THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1913 SEVENTY-EIGHTH YEAR, NO. 30

Philip Steelle

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle in the Canyon.

Hunched over, with Isobel's head sheltered against his breast, Philip rode a dozen paces behind the agent. It seemed as if the sun had suddenly burst in molten fire upon the back of his neck, and for a time it made him dizzy. His bridle reins hung loosely over the pommel. He made no effort to guide his horse, which followed after Billinger's.

It was Billinger who brought him back to himself. The agent waited for them, and when he swung over in one stirrup to look at the girl it was the animal ferocity in his face, and not his words, that aroused Philip.

"She's coming to," he said, straining to keep the tremble out of his voice. "I don't believe she's much hurt. You take this canteen. I'm going ahead."

He gave Philip the water and leaned over again to gaze into the girl's face.

"I don't believe she's must hurt," he repeated in a hoarse, dry whisper. "You can leave her at the water hole just beyond that hill off there—and then you can follow me."

Philip clutched the girl tighter to him as the agent rode off. He saw the first faint flush returning into her cheeks. The reddening of her lips, the gentle tremor of her silken lashes, and forgetful of all else but her, he moaned her name, cried out his love for her, again and again, even as her eyes opened and she started up into the face of the man who had come to her first at Lac Bain, and who had fought for her there. For a breath or two the wonder of this thing that was happening held her speechless and still lifeless, though her senses were adjusting themselves with lightning swiftness. At first Philip had not seen her open eyes, and he believed that she did not hear the words of love he whispered in her hair. When he raised her face a little from his breast she was looking up at him with all the sweet sanity in the world.

A moment there was silence — a silence of even the breath in Philip's body, the beating of his heart. His arms loosened a little. He drew himself up rigid, and the girl lifted her head a trifle, so that their eyes met squarely, and a world of question and understanding passed between them in an instant.

As swift as morning glow a flush mounted into Isobel's face, then ebbed as swiftly, and Philip cried: "You were hurt — hurt back there in the wreck. But you're safe now. The train was wrecked by outlaws. We came out after them, and I—I found you—back there on the prairie. You're safe now."

His arms tightened about her again. "You're all right now," he repeated tensely. He was not conscious of the sobbing break in his voice, or of the great, throbbing love that it breathed for her. He tried to speak calmly. "There's nothing wrong—nothing. The heat made you sick. But you're all right now—"

From beyond the hill there came a sound that made him break off with a sudden, quick breath. It was the sharp, ringing report of Billinger's carbine! Once, twice, three times—and then were followed more distant shots!

"He's come up with them!" he cried. The fury of fight, of desire for vengeance, blazed anew in his face. There was pain in the grip of his arm about the girl. "Do you feel strong—strong enough to ride fast?" he asked. "There's only one man with me, and there are five of them. It's murder to let him fight it alone!"

"Yes—yes—" whispered the girl, her arms tightening round him. "Ride fast for put me off. I can follow—"

It was the first time that he had heard her voice since that last evening at Lac Bain, many months before, and the sound of it thrilled him.

"Hold tight!" he breathed.

Like the wind they swept across the prairie and up the slope of the hill. At the top Philip reined in. Three or four hundred yards distant lay a thick clump of poplar trees and a thousand yards beyond that the first black escarpments of the Bad Lands. In the space between a horseman was galloping fiercely to the west. It was not Billinger. With a quick movement Philip slipped the girl to the ground, and when she sprang a step back, looking up at him in white terror, he had whipped out one of his big service revolvers.

"There's a little lake over there among those trees," he said. "Wait there—until I come back!"

He raced down this slope—not to cut off the flying horseman—but toward the clump of poplars. It was Billinger he was thinking of now. The agent had fired three shots. There had followed other shots, not Billinger's, and after that his carbine had remained silent. Billinger was among the poplars. He was hurt or dead.

A well-worn trail, beaten down by transient rangers, cut through the stunted growth of prairie timber, and without checking his speed Philip sped along it, only his head and shoulders and his big revolver showing over his horse's ears. A hundred paces and the timber gave place to a sandy dip, in the center of which was the water hole. The dip was not more than an acre in extent. Up to his knees in the hole was Billinger's riderless horse, and a little way up the sand was Billinger, doubled over on his hands and knees beside two black objects that Philip knew were men, stretched out like the dead back at the wreck. Billinger's yellow-mustached face, pallid and distorted with pain, looked over them as Philip galloped across the open and sprang out of his saddle. With a terrible grimace he raised himself to his knees, anticipating the question on Philip's lips.

"Nothing very bad, Steele," he said. "One of the cusses pinked me through the leg, and broke it, I guess. Painful, but not killing. Now look at that!"

He nodded to the two men lying with their faces turned up to the hot glare of the sun. One glance was enough to tell Philip that they were dead, and that it was not Billinger who had killed them. Their bearded faces had stiffened in the first agonies of death. Their breasts were soaked with blood and their arms had been drawn down close to their sides.

As he looked the gleam of a metal buckle on the belt of the dead man nearest him, caught Philip's eye. He took a step nearer to examine it and then drew back. This bit of metal told the story—it bore the letters R. N. W. M. P.

"I thought so," he muttered with a slight catch in his voice. "You didn't follow my good advice, Bucky Nome, and now you reap the harvest of your folly. You have paid your debt to M'sieur Janette."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

In Cowboy Land

Published by Special Arrangement With the Outlook, of Which Theodore Roosevelt Is the Contributing Editor, Through the McClure Newspaper Syndicate. Copyright 1913, by the Outlook Company, All Rights Reserved, Including Rights of Translation.

I OWE more than I can ever express to the west, which, of course means to the men and women I met in the west. There were a few people of bad type in my neighborhood—that would be true of every group of men, even in a theological seminary—but I could not speak with too great affection and respect of the great majority of my friends, the hard working men and women who dwelt for a space of perhaps 150 miles along the Little Missouri. I was always as welcome at their houses as they were at mine. Everybody worked, everybody was willing to help everybody else, and yet nobody asked any favors. The same thing was true of the people whom I got to know 50 miles east and 50 miles west of my own range, and of the men I met on the roundups. They soon accepted me as a friend and fellow worker who stood on an equal footing with them, and I believe that most of them have kept their feeling for me ever since. No guests were ever more welcome at the White House than these old friends of the cattle ranches and the cow camps—the men with whom I had ridden the long circle and eaten at the tail board of a chuck wagon—whenever they turned up at Washington during my presidency. I remember one of them who appeared at Washington one day just before lunch, a huge, powerful man, who, when I knew him, had been distinctly a fighting character. It happened that on that day, another old friend, the British ambassador, Mr. Bryce, was among those coming to lunch. Just before we went in I turned to my cow-puncher friend and said to him with great solemnity, "Remember, Jim, that if you shot at the feet of the British ambassador to make him dance, it would be likely to cause international complications;" to which Jim responded with unaffected horror, "Why, Colonel, I shouldn't think of it, I shouldn't think of it!"

Not only did the men and women I met in the cow country quite unconsciously help me, by the insight which working and living with them enabled me to get into the mind and soul of the average American of the right type, but they helped me in another way. I made up my mind that they were men of just the kind to have with me if it became necessary to go to war. When the Spanish war came I gave this thought practical realization.

Fortunately, Wister and Remington, with pen and pencil, have made these men live as long as our literature lives. I have sometimes been asked if Wister's "Virginian" is not overdrawn; why, one of the men I have mentioned in this chapter was in all essentials the Virginian in real life, not only in his force but in his charm. Half of the men I worked with or played with and half of the men who soldiered with me afterwards in my regiment might have walked out of Wister's stories or Remington's pictures.

There were bad characters in the western country at that time, of course and under the conditions of life they were probably more dangerous than they would have been elsewhere. I hardly ever had any difficulty, however. I never went into a saloon, and in the little hotels I kept out of the bar room unless, as sometimes happened, the bar-room was the only room on the lower floor except the dining room. I always endeavored to keep out of a quarrel until self-respect forbade my making any further effort to avoid it, and I very rarely had even the semblance of trouble.

Why They Took Bill.

Of course amusing incidents occurred now and then. Usually these took place when I was hunting lost horses, for in hunting lost horses I was ordinarily alone, and occasionally had to travel a hundred or a hundred and fifty miles away from my own country. On one such occasion I reached a little cow town long after dark, stabled my horse in an empty outbuilding, and when I reached the hotel was informed in response to my request for a bed that I could have the last one left, as there was only one other man in it. The room to which I was shown contained two double beds; one contained two men fast asleep, and the other only one man, also asleep. This man proved to be a friend, one of the Bill Joneses whom I have previously mentioned. I undressed according to the fashion of the day and place, that is, I put my trousers, boots, shaps and gun down beside the bed, and turned in. A couple of hours later I was awakened by the door being thrown open and a lantern flashed in my face, the light gleaming on the muzzle of a cocked .45. Another man said to the lantern bearer, "it ain't him;" the next moment my bedfellow was covered with two guns, and addressed, "Now, Bill, don't make a fuss, but come along quiet." "I'm not thinking of making a fuss," said Bill. "That's right," was the answer; "we're your friends; we don't want to hurt you; we just want you to come along; you know why." And Bill pulled on his trousers and boots and walked out with them. Up to this time there had not been a sound from the other bed. Now a matched was scratched, a candle lit, and one of the men in the other bed looked round the room. At this point I committed the breach of etiquette by asking questions. "I wonder why they took Bill," I said. There was no answer, and I repeated, "I wonder why they took Bill." "Well," said the man with the candle, dryly, "I reckon they wanted him," and with that he blew out the candle and conversation ceased. Later I discovered that Bill in a fit of playfulness had held up the Northern Pacific train at a near-by station by shooting at the feet of the conductor to make him dance. This was purely a joke on Bill's part, but the Northern Pacific people possessed a less robust sense of humor, and on their complaint the United States marshal was sent after Bill, on the ground that by delaying the train he had interfered with the mails.

At Close Range.

The only time I ever had serious trouble was at an even more primitive little hotel than the one in question. It was also on an occasion when I was out after lost horses. Below the hotel had merely a bar room, a dining room, and a lean-to kitchen; above was a loft with 15 or 20 beds in it. It was late in the evening when I reached the place. I heard one or two shots in the bar room as I came up, and I disliked going in. But there was nowhere else to go, and it was a cold night. Inside the room were several men, who, including the bartender, were wearing the kind of smile worn by men who are making believe to like what they don't like. A shabby individual in a broad hat with a cocked gun in each hand was walking up and down the floor talking with strident profanity. He had evidently been shooting a the clock, which had two or three holes in its face.

He was not a "bad man" of the really dangerous type, the true man-killer type, but he was an objectionable creature, a would-be bad man, a bully who for the moment was having things all his own way. As soon as he saw me he hailed me as "Four eyes," in reference to my spectacles, and said, "Four eyes is going to treat." I joined in the laugh and got behind the stove and sat down, thinking to escape notice. He followed me, however, and though I tried to pass it off as a jest this merely made him more offensive and he stood leaning over me, a gun in each hand, using very foul language. He was foolish to stand so near, and, moreover, his heels were close together, so that his position was unstable. Accordingly, in response to his reiterated command that I should set up the drinks, I said, "Well, if I've got to, I've got to," and rose, looking past him.

As I rose, I struck quick and hard with my right just to one side of the point of his jaw, hitting with my left as I straightened out, and then again with my right. He fired the guns, but I do not know whether this was merely a convulsive action of his hands or whether he was trying to shoot at me. When he went down he struck the corner of the bar with his head. It was not a case in which one could afford to take chances, and if he had moved I was about to drop on his ribs with my knees; but he was senseless. I took away his guns, and the other people in the room, who were now loud in the denunciation of him, hustled him out and put him in a shed. I got dinner as soon as possible, sitting in a corner of the dining room away from the windows, and then went upstairs to bed where it was dark, so that there would be no chance of anyone shooting at me from the outside. However, nothing happened. When my assailant came to, he went down to the station and left on a freight.

"Being a Father" to People.

As I have said, most of the men of my regiment were just such men as those I knew in the ranch country; indeed, some of my ranch friends were in the regiment—Fred Herrig, the forest ranger, for instance, in whose company I shot my biggest mountain ram. After the regiment was disbanded the careers of certain of the men were diversified by odd incidents. Our relations were of the friendliest, and, as they explained, they felt "as if I was a father" to them. The manifestations of this feeling were sometimes less attractive than the phrase sounded, as it was chiefly used by the few who were behaving like very bad children indeed. The great majority of the men when the regiment disbanded took up the business of their lives where they had dropped it a few months previously; and these men merely tried to help me or help one another as the occasion arose; no man ever had more cause to be proud of his regiment than I had of mine, both in war and in peace. But there was a minority among them who in certain ways were unsuited for a life of peaceful regularity, although often enough they had been first-class soldiers.

It was from these men that letters came with a stereotyped opening which always caused my heart to sink—"Dear Colonel: I write you because I am in trouble." The trouble might take almost any form. One correspondent continued: "I did not take the horse, but they say I did." Another complained that his mother-in-law had put him in jail for bigamy. In the case of another the incident was more markworthy. I will call him Gritto. He wrote me a letter beginning: "Dear Colonel: I write you because I am in trouble. I have shot a lady in the eye. But, Colonel, I was not shooting at the lady. I was shooting at my wife," which he apparently regarded as a sufficient excuse as between men of the world. I answered that I drew the line at shooting at ladies, and did not hear any more of the incident for several years.

Comrades.

Then, while I was President, a member of the regiment, Major Llewellyn, who was federal district attorney under me in New Mexico, wrote me a letter filled, as his letters usually were, with bits of interesting gossip about the comrades. It ran in part as follows: "Since I last wrote you Comrade Ritchie has killed a man in Colorado. I understand that the comrade was playing a poker game and used such language that Comrade Ritchie had to shoot. Comrade Webb has killed two men in Beaver, Arizona. Comrade Webb is in the Forest Service, and the killing was in the line of professional duty. I was out at the penitentiary the other day and saw Comrade Gritto, who, you may remember, was put there for shooting his sister-in-law [this was the first information I had had as to the identity of the lady who was shot in the eye]. Since he was in there Comrade Boyne has run off to old Mexico with his (Gritto's) wife, and the people of Grant county think he ought to be let out." Evidently the sporting instincts of the people of Grant county had been roused, and they felt that, as Comrade Boyne had had a fair start, the other comrade should be let out in order to see what would happen.

The men of the regiment always enthusiastically helped me when I was running for office. On one occasion Buck Taylor, of Texas, accompanied me on a trip and made a speech for me. The crowd took to his speech from the beginning, and so did I, until the peroration, which ran as follows: "My fellow citizens, vote for my Colonel! vote for my Colonel! and he will lead you, as he led us, like sheep to the slaughter!" This hardly seemed a tribute to my military skill; but it delighted the crowd, and as far as I could tell did me nothing but good.

On another tour, when I was running for vice president, a member of the regiment who was along on the train got into a discussion with a Populist editor who had expressed an unfavorable estimate of my character, and in the course of the discussion shot the editor—not fatally. We had to leave him to be tried, and as he had no money I left him $150 to hire counsel—having borrowed the money from Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, who was also with me. After election I received from my friend a letter running: "Dear Colonel: I find I will not have to use that $150 you lent me, as we have elected our candidate for district attorney. So I have used it to settle a horse transaction in which I unfortunately became involved." A few weeks later, however, I received a heartbroken letter setting forth the fact that the district attorney—who he evidently felt to be a cold-blooded formalist—had put him in jail. Then the affair dropped out of sight until two or three years later, when as President I visited a town in another state, and the leaders of the delegation which received me included both my correspondent and the editor, now fast friends, and both of them ardent suporters of mine.

A .38 on a .45 Frame.

At one of the regimental reunions a man, who had been an excellent soldier, in greeting me mentioned how glad he was that the judge had let him out in time to get to the reunion. I asked what was the matter, and he replied with some surprise: "Why, Colonel, don't you know I had a difficulty with a gentleman, and . . . er . . well, I killed the gentleman. But you can see that the judge thought it was all right or he wouldn't have let me go." Waiving the latter point, I said: "How did it happen? How did you do it?" Misinterpreting my question as showing an interest only in the technique of the performance, the ex-puncher replied: "With a .38 on a .45 frame, Colonel." I chuckled over the answer, and it became proverbial with my family and some of my friends, including Seth Bullock. When I was shot at Milwaukee, Seth Bullock wired an inquiry to which I responded that it was all right, that the weapon was merely "a .38 on a .45 frame." The telegram in some way became public, and puzzled outsiders. By the way, both the men of my regiment and the friends I had made in the old days in the west were themselves a little puzzled at the interest shown in my making my speech after being shot. This was what they ex. cted, what they accepted as the right thing for a man to do under the circumstances, a thing the non-performance of which would have been discreditable rather than the performance being creditable. They would not have expected a man to leave a battle, for instance, because of being wounded in such fashion; and they saw no reason why he should abandon a less important and less risky duty.

Breaking Even.

One of the best soldiers of my regiment was a huge man whom I made marshal of a Rocky Mountain state. He had spent his hot and lusty youth on the frontier during its viking age, and at that time had naturally taken part in incidents which seemed queer to men "accustomed to die decently of zymotic diseases." I told him that an effort would doubtless be made to prevent his confirmation by the senate, and therefore that I wanted to know all the facts in his case. Had he played faro? He had; but it was when everybody played faro, and he had never played a brace game. Had he killed anybody? Yes, but it was in Dodge City on occasions when he was deputy marshal or town marshal, at a time when Dodge City, now the most peaceful of communities, was the toughest town on the continent, and crowded with man-killing outlaws and road agents; and he produced telegrams from judges of high character testifying to the need of the actions he had taken. Finally I said: "Now, Ben, how did you lose that half of your ear?" To which, looking rather shy, he responded: "Well, Colonel, it was bit off." "How did it happen, Ben?" "Well, you see, I was sent to arrest a gentleman, and him and me mixed it up, and he bit off my ear." "What did you do to the gentleman, Ben?" And Ben, looking more coy than ever, responded: "Well, Colonel, we broke about even!" I forebore to inquire what variety of mayhem he had committed on the "gentleman." After considerable struggle I got him confirmed by the senate, and he made one of the best marshals in the entire service, exactly as he had already made one of the best soldiers in the regiment; and I never wish to see a better citizen, nor a man in whom I would more implicitly trust in every way.

How I Held My Audience.

When, in 1900, I was nominated for vice president, I was sent by the national committee on a trip into the states of the high plains and the Rocky Mountains. These had all gone overwhelmingly for Mr. Bryan on the free silver issue four years previously, and it was thought that I, because of my knowledge and acquaintanceship with the people, might accomplish something toward bringing them back into line. It was an interesting trip and the monotony usually attendant upon such a campaign of political speaking was diversified in vivid fashion by occasional hostile audiences. One or two of the meetings ended in riots. One meeting was finally broken up by a mob; everybody fought so that the speaking had to stop. Soon after this we reached another town where we were told there might be trouble. Here the local committee included an old and valued friend, a "two-gun" man of repute, who was not in the least quarrelsome, but who always kept his word. We marched round to the local opera house, which was packed with a mass of men, many of them rather rough-looking. My friend, the two-gun man, sat immediately behind me, a gun on each hip, his arms folded, looking at the audience; fixing his gaze with instant intentness on any section of the house from which there came so much as a whisper. The audience listened to me with rapt attention. At the end, with a pride in my rhetorical powers which proceeded from a misunderstanding of the situation, I remarked to the chairman: "I held that audience well; there wasn't an interruption." To which the chairman replied: "Interruption? Well, I guess not! Seth had sent round word that if any son of a gun peeped he'd kill him!"

Frontier Philosophy.

There was one bit of frontier philosophy which I should like to see imitated in more advanced communities. Certain crimes of revolting baseness and cruelty were never forgiven. But in the case of ordinary offenses, the man who had served his term and then tried to make good was given a fair chance; and of course this was equally true of the women. Every one who has studied the subject at all is only two well aware that the world offsets the readiness with which it condones a crime for which a man escapes punishment, by its unforgiving relentlessness to the often far less guilty man who is punished, and who therefore has made his atonement. On the frontier if the man honestly tried to behave himself there was generally a disposition to give him fair play and a decent show. Several of the men I knew and whom I particularly liked came in this class. There was one such man in my regiment, a man who had served a term for robbery under arms, and who had atoned for it by many years of fine performance of duty. I put him in a high official position, and no man under me rendered better service to the state, nor was there any man whom, as soldier, as civil officer, as citizen, and as friend. I valued and respected—and now value and respect—more.

The Helping Hand.

Now I suppose some good people will gather from this that I favor men who commit crimes. I certainly do not favor them. I have not a particle of sympathy with the sentimentality—as I deem it, the mawkishness—which overflows with foolish pity for the criminal and cares not at all for the victim of the criminal. I am glad to see wrong-doers punished. The punishment is an absolute necessity from the standpoint of society; and I put the reformation of the criminal second to the welfare of society. But I do desire to see the man or woman who has paid the penalty, and who wishes to reform, given a helping hand—surely every one of us who knows his own heart must know that he, too, may stumble, and should be anxious to help his brother or sister who has stumbled. When the criminal has been punished, if he then shows a sincere desire to lead a decent and upright life, he should be given the chance, he should be helped and not hindered; and if he makes good he should receive that respect from others which so often aids in creating self-respect—the most valuable of all possessions.

Working Out Unbranded Calves

How Work Went on the Roosevelt Ranch.

THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

Copyright, 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

The two Moors stalked him while he was engaged in this occupation, and they neared him so successfully that they did not consider him worth wasting a charge of powder and shot on. Powder is an expensive item on the southern flats of the Atlas, and a gas-pipe gun only stands a limited number of discharges before it bursts, as is evidenced by the fact that the pretty village of Norfolk, where the fragile flints are made, supplies only one per gun, as there is never a demand for a second. The hooked dagger, on the other hand, which is so effective for the upward jab, suffers no deterioration from a little honest work, and lasts the lifetime of two ordinary fighting men.

By way of doing the thing artistically, and not getting in one another's way, the pair separated a dozen yards away from their game, and worked out, one on either flank. The word for "Go!" was "Allah!" and when one shouted it and jumped, the other jumped also from the other side.

But Captain Kettle had the activity of the sleeping dog approached by the sudden cart wheel. Even while the knives stabbed through the air, he sprang out backward from where he was squatting and landed on heels and wrists. Practically the same instant he was erect on his feet, and springing forward again with all his force. His fist shot out before him, and, with every ounce of his weight driving it behind, impacted just below the corner of the right hand Moor's mouth. The man's jaw broke in two places, and he dropped instantly as if he had been poleaxed.

Number two Moor again aimed a savage upward slash, which was near enough to slit the front of the sailor's coat; but the worst of that cut is, that though hard to parry, it leaves the performer at a disadvantage if the stroke misses. Kettle caught the brown wrist on its upward swing, and swirled it on upward and backward, and the victim screamed as the arm jerked out of its socket and tore the ligaments.

"And that's stopped your piano playing for a week or two," said Captain Kettle. "Now stand exactly still in your tracks. By James, I wish I'd been able to get at a gun quick enough and shot the pair of you. You'll be up to mischief if I leave you alone here for ten minutes. Well, you must be attended to further."

He hauled off the man's jellab, and tore from it half a dozen strips which he knotted together.

"Hold your sound arm against that branch," he commanded. "Up—up, you swine. Now keep it there."

He jumped into the magnolia tree, made fast the end of the line to the man's wrist, and drew him a fathom out from the trunk. The branch was a stout one and would not bend under two men's weight, and Kettle lashed the Moor's wrist to it with a seaman's skill, and then dropped lightly to the ground.

"As you can't lift your other arm to cast that adrift, you'll have to stay there till called for. I expect you'll stand at some considerable personal inconvenience, but that'll give you time to ruminate over your bad taste in trying to assassinate an innocent tourist. And now, as your fellow cutthroat mayn't have been put as soundly to sleep as appearances seem to indicate, I'll attend to him also."

He dragged the other Moor to the foot of a big cottonwood, thought for a minute, and then eased him of his jellab, dagger, powder-horn and headgear. Then he sat him down face to the tree with his legs straddled round the roots, and making fast one end of a jellab rope to one wrist, hauled up the other to it as close as it would draw, and made fast again, so that the man sat nuzzling and cuddling the tree and perfectly impotent to release himself.

"You, also," Captain Kettle announced, "have my free permission to meditate on the evilness of your deeds until I return to interrupt the chain of thought. Now I wonder how I am going to dress."

The ropes of twisted white woolen fabric which the lower class Moors (and their neighbors the Berbers) wear in coils round the head are insecure even on themselves, and the present writer can testify it to be the most exasperating wear for the ordinary white man. Either it is too tight, in which case the skull, baked by a vertical sun, seems visibly to swell; or it is too loose, and its snaky coils begin to slip adrift almost from the first moment of their readjustment.

Captain Kettle took off his coat and put on the jellab. The Moor does not wear trousers, or for that matter American boots, but the jellab was long and covered these, and the little sailor decided that he would feel lonely without them. Then came the turn for the elaborate headgear.

He examined with care that of the Moor, who was triced up to the branch of the magnolia, and proceeded to imitate its adjustment. Being a sailor, and therefore an expert in the handling of ropes, he made a far better attempt at it than might have been expected, but the end slipped before he had gone a mile on his way, and between slipping and readjustment was a constant torment to him.

But it is characteristic of the man that throughout all the stormy time that followed he stuck to it patiently till he mastered the trick. He refused to admit that an inferior race had skill which he could not acquire, and he refused also to appear abroad, even in the wilds of the Atlas foothills, otherwise than immaculately neat.

There were pockets inside the jellab, and for a while he stored uniform jacket and cap in these. But as the desperate nature of his errand was more and more borne in on him as he climbed the steep paths and got farther and farther into the mountains, he recognized that he would need every ounce of his wiry strength if he was to win out in his enterprise.

It was not going his duty to his owners to handicap himself even with the extra weight of a coat and cap of British cut, and so with a sigh at parting with them, he stepped aside into the bush (when he came on marks that he could remember) and hid them under a convenient slab of limestone.

But it presently began to appear that Sidi Mahommed Bergash had not spent time on the Wangaroo without forming a pretty shrewd estimate of her captain's capabilities. Captain Kettle walked briskly up to the top of a rise, loked down into the valley which lay between it and the next spur of the mountains and lo, scattered as far as the eye could reach each way were men in ones, in twos, and here and there in groups of five or six, guarding the marches.

The little sailor dropped neatly into cover and pulled vexedly at his red torpedo beard. His squad shadow sat promptly and compactly beneath him. The sun was high over-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

GOVERNMENT ROADS PAY FOR SELVES

The direct effect, that of changing bad roads into good roads, has upon land value and the general economic welfare of a community is shown in several concrete illustrations gathered by U. S. Department of Agriculture. The department has just issued a statement on the subject, based upon a mass of information gathered by the Office of Public Roads, which is making a special study of the economic effect of road improvement in the country. According to data gathered, where good roads replace bad ones, the values of farm lands bordering on the roads increase to such an extent that the cost of road improvement is equalized, if not exceeded. The general land values, as well as farm values, show marked advances, following the improvement of roads.

Among the illustrations cited by the department are the following:

In Lee county, Virginia, a farmer owned 100 acres between Ben Hur and Jonesville, which he offered to sell for $1,800. In 1908 this road was improved, and, although the farmer fought the improvement, he has since refused $3,000 for his farm. Along this same road a tract of 188 acres was supposed to have been sold for $6,000. The purchaser refused the contract, however, and the owner threatened to sue him. After the road improvement, and without any improvement upon the land, the same farm was sold to the original purchaser for $5,000.

In Jackson county, Alabama, the people voted a bond issue of $250,000 for road improvement and improved 24 per cent of the roads. The census of 1900 gives the value of all farm lands in Jackson county at $4.90 per acre. The selling value at that time was from $6 to $15 per acre. The census of 1910 place the value of all farm lands in Jackson county at $9.79 per acre, and the selling price is now from $15 to $25 per acre. Actual figures of increased value following road improvement are shown.

As the roads in no way effect soil fertility or quality of the farm, advances are due essentially to the decrease in the cost of hauling produce to market or shipping point. Farms are now regarded as plants for the business of farming, and any reduction in their profits through unecessarily heavy costs for hauling on bad roads naturally reduces their capitalization into values. With reduced costs for hauling, profits are increased; with the result that the farm plant shows satisfactory earnings on a higher capital value.

The automobile also has begun to be an important factor in increasing rural values where good roads are introduced.

Immigration is particularly marked where road conditions are favorable; in fact, the figures of the department seem to indicate that good roads indirectly increase the demand for rural property, and the price of farm land, like that of any commodity, is ruled by the relations between demand and supply.

Korea displays the plum blossom on her stamps. It is the royal flower of her last dynasty—a dynasty which reigned for 500 years, until the Japanese wrested it away.

THE SMALLEST THING

We know that the big telescopes, aided by the photographic plate, reveal stars to the number of at least 100 millions lying utterly beyond the confines of unaided vision, says Dr. Henry Smith Williams, in Harper's Magazine. Now it appears that a pinch of salt which one could hold on the point of a penknife, is made up of atoms numbering not hundreds of millions but billions of billions. The population of atoms in the smallest particle of matter visible under the microscope is greater by far than the total population of the globe since the race developed. And a little instrument composed of two fragments of gold leaf makes it possible to perform the miracle of counting these denizens of the realm of infinite littleness.

Within the smallest atom there is a something almost two thousand times smaller than the atom itself—a something that is detachable from the atom, and susceptible of being measured as to its mass and tested as to its electric charge with the aid of apparatus actually in use in the laboratory. The ultimate particle of matter is called the electric corpuscle or electron. We owe our knowledge of it chiefly to Sir Joseph Thompson. It is the smallest thing in the world; and it is probably the basal substance out of which all matter of whatever character is built.

As regards bulk, the electron is, according to the French physicist, Jean Becquerel, billions of billions of times smaller than the atom. To make the comparison vivid, Becquerel likens the electrons in an atom to a swarm of gnats gravitating about the dome of a cathedral. As we penetrate thus far and further into the realm of the infinitely little, seeing in imagination the smallest of visible particle of matter resolved into myriads of molecules, each molecule into sundry atoms, and each atom into its teeming swarms of electrons, the question naturally arises, What lies beyond?

Abe Martin

Ther's somethin' wrong with our currency when you can't buy a croquet set without th' neighbors sayin' "that feller'll come t' want yit."

Was It a Mistake?

"While I have heard of a great many typographical breaks in my time," said Henry Watterson, "about the oddest and most humorous transportation of types that ever came to my observation was that in a New York paper some years ago. The paper used to print its shipping news on the same page with the obituaries. Imagine the glee with which its readers found the captions changed one morning, a long list of respectable names being set forth under the marine head: "Passed Through Hell Gate Yesterday."

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

head and the day was blazing hot, and on some such baking day as this fire had cleared the hillside below him. Even as he sat there and watched, a flaw of wind stirred up the charcoal dust and sent a small cloud of it whirling round his roped head.

"It would take me an hour," he calculated, "to get down to that line of men, and in the meanwhile they'd see me before I'd stepped out a dozen yards from this ridge, and would close up ready to say how-d'ye-do all together. My holy James, but that saint means business. That's a whole army he's got spread out down there. It's going to take me longer to arrive at the beggar's door than I'd reckoned on. Well, one thing's certain—I can't go full steam ahead till the sun's switched off again, and so I guess it'll be a sound thing to take a watch below while there's a chance."

He turned at right angles under the shelter of the ridge, and presently came across an overhanging flap of limestone, with its front marked by bush, which gave both an efficient cover from the sun, and a shield against the inspection of casual wayfarers, and under this he stretched himself luxuriously, wriggling his body down into the inequalities of the warm rock.

"I once heard a fellow say," he reminded himself drowsily, "that he could sleep upon everything except a stone floor or concrete. Well, that man didn't know the luxury of being tired. And he didn't know either the wisdom of storing up a good reserve stock of sleep when you get the chance. . . . I took darn good care not to leave boot tracks on those rocks. . . . And if they don't hunt me out with smell-dogs, I'm safe. . . . Miss Dubbs, my dearest, this isn't idleness. It means that I'm at the end of my string . . . . But don't you fret. I'll get you out. . . . and of course, the owners, too . . . if I have to spoil half Africa in the process."

For the benefit of any reader of this chronicle who does not know the upper slopes of the Atlas, it may here be pointed out that the climate one finds up there is very different from the hot baking airs of the coast fringe.

In the length of the Atlas which lies between the Atlantic shore and the Algerian border it is quite possible there may be glaciers and perpetual ice-fields. No white man has explored them—or, to be more precise, no white man who has gone into that upper country has ever returned to report his observations, and the Berber who lives in the neighborhood, and presumably knows, is a reticent creature and will not tell. The present writer, who records only what he has seen, has felt the sun up there drilling through his head-gear at midday, and has at that time stood in the middle of his own small circular shadow. And yet on the same spot, and only 12 hours later, the whole camp has been whitened by steadily falling snow, and the chill of it was paralyzing. As all the world knows, there is nothing so bitter as snow in the tropics. The temperature, as temperatures go, may not be anything remarkable, but in these things it is contrast that nips.

Captain Kettle slept throughout the baking day the sleep of utter weariness, without dream, without stir. Insects hummed and pinged above him, and some of them browsed on him undisturbed.

An investigating jackal got wind of him about supper time, and trotted a mile grinning at the thought of a meal. But he turned tail after a brief inspection, and left a bad smell behind him to mark his displeasure. The pioneers of an adjacent colony of ants, too, came and marched over him; but discovering that he was still alive, retired with a resolve to call later on.

It was the chill that woke him.

He was stiff from head to foot, his bones ached, and his skin pricked, this being the ordinary way that frost affects one in the tropics. But the sea life raises one above grumbling at trifles like these. He looked at his watch, frowned at the moon, shook himself warm, and set out. He had all his plan of campaign mapped out, and after a brief reconnoissance, to make sure that the disposition of the enemy remained unchanged, he commenced the action.

He chose one of the larger pickets in the valley below, where the white-clothed men lay in starfish pattern, with their feet pointing toward a central camp fire, and shouldering the Winchester, commenced a steady bombardment at the blaze. He fired no two bullets from the same spot, but after letting off one cartridge, ran swiftly for ten yards along the ridge before discharging the next. After the first two shots he was indifferent about inaccurate aim. The Berbers had scattered from the fire when the first bullet hit a log, and sent up a rocket of sparks, and had rolled off, like the experts they were at the sniping game, into cover; and after that a bullet at random was as good, or as harmless, as a bullet aimed.

Captain Kettle's ruse de guerre was to make the enemy think that they were attacked by a considerable number of riflemen strung out along the ridge, who had an order for individual fire; and in this he succeeded very pleasantly. Kettle splashed in twenty shots from a front of two hundred yards, and then there was a cessation of firing as he sprinted back to his starting point. To the Berber this represented the interval necessary to reload and reprime a muzzle-loading, flint-locked musket. He repeated the dose over the same two hundred yards of front, and convinced them that they were attacked by twenty men. Well, they were two hundred. The strung-out sentries and supports had run in by this, and the whole crew of them were packed together in the bush. They were sons of Islam all, and a frontal attack appealed to them as one of the surest short cuts to Paradise for the lucky ones.

So word was passed with a shout of "Allah!" They broke cover, all two hundred of them, and charged up over the burnt hillside.

To Be Continued.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

The Uses and Markets for Chestnuts Killed by Blight.

The inroads of the chestnut bark disease, or chestnut blight, on the chestnut trees of the middle Atlantic states is resulting in the death of a great deal of timber. Officials of the United States Department of Agriculture recommend, to prevent the spread of the disease, that shipments of chestnut timber should include only material from which the diseased spots have been cut. In the region affected there is a good market for all chestnut products except cordwood. The demand for poles and ties absorbs all that are offered, and lumber finds ready sale in local markets. Strength tests made by the forest service indicate that sound wood from chestnut killed by the bark disease is as strong as that from green timber. The bark disease kills the tree by girdling the trunk, and does not cause unsound or decayed wood, which is the result of attacks by fungi or insects. Until two years after the death of the tree the wood generally remains sound, though at the end of that time insects have commenced working in the sapwood. Three years after death the sapwood is honeycombed with insect burrows; in four years it has decayed, and begins to dry and peel off in the fifth year. After this the heartwood checks badly. To avoid loss, therefore, all timber should be used within two years after being killed. Owners of such timber should apply to the state foresters or to the forest service for further information upon the uses and markets for chestnut.

The demand for draft horses is far in excess of the supply, and prices are at a point where satisfactory returns are sure to accrue to the breeder.

Drive slowly when the horse is full of food and water, but after the muscles are limbered and the system emptied, increase the speed. Never keep the same gait and speed for a long time, for a change of gait is equivalent to a rest.

Where there are crops and animals to market at intervals during the year difficulties are not met in keeping up the cash expenditures of the home. Diversified crops, with animal husbandry, is the safest and best plan for profitable farming.

When cultivating corn do not plow so deep as to cut the roots. It has been demonstrated time and time again that shallow cultivation is best for corn.

When a limb of a tree is to be removed entirely the cut should be made at the union with and parallel to the surface from which the limb arises.

On sandy lands in the north the introduction of hairy vetch as a green manure crop and as a seed crop has greatly increased the fertility of the soil, and added much to the net income from farms in these districts. The growing of mammoth or zigzag clover for seed on such soil was found to be profitable on a few of these farms, and it is now grown profitably over large areas of the sandy districts.

Covering the ends of the whiffletrees and hames with burlap or leather will protect the orchard trees from being barked or bruised while driving through the orchard with horses.

Milo Maize is similar in composition to Indian corn and will make very good silage. For all practical purposes it has about the same feeding value as corn silage.

A good liniment for wire cuts, where the bones of the feet of the animal have been injured, is made as follows: Chloroform, one ounce; tincture of belladonna, one and a half ounces; tincture of opium, one ounce; spirits of camphor, two ounces, and olive oil, two and one-half ounces.

Hadn't Brought It.

Judge.

Teacher (disgustedly)—My boy, my boy, where is your intuition?

Boy—I ain't got any. I'm only here a few days, and I didn't know what I had to git.

Free! Free!

Here are 7 vacant circles. Place one figure in each circle around the 35 so that when they are added together the total will be 35, using no figure more than once.

Solve this puzzle correctly and lay the foundation for your home in the most picturesque and beautiful section of Michigan. Every person sending in a correct solution of this puzzle before August 12 will be given, **absolutely free,** a certificate entitling him to a summer resort lot, size 20 x 80 feet, at Lake Breeze Grove, Michigan's ideal Summer resort. Every lot is guaranteed to be high and dry and suitable to have summer cottage built on it. This unparalleled offer is made to advertise this beautiful Summer Resort. You do not have to build and there are no strings to this offer. Just solve the puzzle and we will mail certificate to you immediately! Send solution **now** (with full name and address) to

MICHIGAN CENTRAL REALTY CO.
3756 Second Ave., ALPENA, MICH.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of geting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

B., Bella Vista, Cal., is anxious to know how to get rid of the ground moles that infest his ground. He describes them as having sharp noses, short tails, with blue-drab, very fine fur. They do not eat vegetation, but live on worms and bugs. They throw up hills of dirt, pushing the earth up above them without coming to the surface. "An efficient trap seems the only way to get them. I have tried gopher traps, putting two faced each way, but they will not enter the traps, perhaps scenting the traps by reason of my having handled them. Their sense of smell is very keen. What I want to know is what sort of trap to use."

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me the best time to sow winter oats, the kind to sow, and how late they can be pastured in the spring? —L., Cedar Bluff, Va.

I would like to know the quickest and best way to dry a cow that is flush with milk.—W., Catawba, W. Va.

Sweet Grape Wine.

To make sweet grape wine, cook thoroughly one gallon of good ripe grapes and one gallon of water. To every quart of juice add a scant cup of sugar. Put it on the stove and let it boil rapidly a few minutes. Seal while hot.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

Red Clover is universally considered a great soil improver, yet, there are a great many erroneous ideas as to just how the improvement is produced. It is very well understood that the roots of the clover plant when it is growing properly, contain nodules which are the home of a kind of bacteria that are able to extract nitrogen from the air and fix it so the plant can get it. Because the bacteria live in the nodules on the roots does not mean that the roots contain the bulk of the nitrogen which has been gathered. In fact, the nitrogen is used by the growing plant as rapidly is it is fixed and the mature crop of red clover has its nitrogen distributed in about the proportion of one-third in the roots and stubble and two-thirds in the tops. The minerals and total organic matter of the crop are also divided in about the same proportion. Hence, it will be seen that if a farmer plows under only the roots and stubble of the clover crop, he is getting only a fraction of the fertility of the crop. Some good authorities even go so far as to state that he is not adding any nitrogen to the soil and of course he is depleting it of mineral plant food. This statement is doubtless true in some cases and is explained, when we understand that the clover gets all of its minerals and at least a part of its nitrogen from the soil. It is difficult to tell just what proportion of nitrogen of the clover is taken from the soil but there is no doubt that in some cases it may be more than one-third. This depends upon the condition of the soil and the degree of inoculation.

Clover does better and extracts a greater per cent of its nitrogen from the air when it is well supplied with mineral plant foods, lime and organic matter. Good physical condition of the soil is also very necessary, as ideal moisture conditions and proper aeration can be obtained only with good soil texture.

It should not be forgotten that the bulk of the value of a crop of clover is in the hay. This is a fact that is not generally known. One ton of clover hay contains approximately 40 pounds of nitrogen, 11 pounds of phosphoric acid and 37 pounds of potash. Its fertilizer value is at least $8 per ton. In this day when many are finding it profitable to purchase commercial fertilizers, the man who sells his clover hay at a few dollars a ton is very foolish.

If the clover hay can be fed to animals so much the better, but under no ordinary condition should the clover hay be sold off the farm. If it cannot be fed to stock it should be clipped and left to enrich the soil. The first crop of clover contains the bulk of the plant food. The second crop does not contain nearly as great a tonnage, and being cut for seed the chaff is generally returned to the soil, the seed only being sold. As clover seed has a plant food value of about 35 cents a bushel, one need have no hesitancy in selling it, as the price is high enough to justify such practice.

Another point in connection with the use of clover as a soil improver is that the crop should be allowed to stand until a good growth has been made. Soil improvement is a slow process under any conditions and unless the crop of clover has time to make a good growth, no great benefit to the soil need be expected. The practice of plowing under young clover before it has a made a crop will hardly benefit the soil more than the cost of the seed and probably not one-tenth as much as would be the case if the full grown crop were turned under.

Of course it is hardly necessary to add that clover chaff or stubble should not be burned, as all of the nitrogen and organic matter is thus lost and it is the nitrogen and organic matter supplied by the clover that makes it a soil improver.—S. D. Comer, Purdue, Ind., Experiment Station.

The 70-Acre Farmer.

A writer in The Farmer's Guide says:

"Many people today are of the opinion that the man farming 70 acres or less, is not making a success. I have neighbors who laugh at me when I tell them that I am putting out only 20 or 25 acres of corn. That idea that you must have a farm of 200 acres, a hired hand or two, to make money is altogether wrong. The small farmer is raising better and larger crops, keeps everything repaired and yet makes a profit.

"Let me illustrate this by two of my neighbors: They both have boys nearly of age. One of these men owns 68 acres of land. He puts out a corn crop of 25 acres each year, plows it at least four times, hires help only when cutting his wheat and putting up the hay, which never takes over one week. Another thing that he does not do, he never stays in the field later than half-past five. All of his chores are done before dark, and he has at least an hour in which to ocol off, rest and think of his farm work before retiring for the night.

"He has his corn crop gathered before Thanksgiving, feeds at least 50 hogs for market each year, selling them about New Year's. Also milks six cows during the winter, the butter is sold, bringing in $50 each month from this source. His buildings are kept in good repair, painted, while fences enclose all his fields hog tight. Why is everything in first-class shape? Simply because he has time to look to these things, not being pushed by his crops.

"The other neighbor has a 200-acre farm. A hired hand is kept the year round and in harvest another one is there. His corn crop is never less than 80 acres and he counts himself lucky if his corn is plowed three times before time to cut his wheat and put up his hay. He hasn't given the needed time to taking care of the pigs, for he never markets more than 60 head each winter. He milks three cows, or rather his wife does. The buildings are in good repair but need paint badly. The fences could be improved to an advantage, but he has not time.

"I do not mean to impress upon my reader that all men farming a large farm are failing behind in production and success. Far from it, but too many are trying to run too large a farm and fail. They work from early morn till late at night, have no time to rest and look about them. Good and reliable help is almost an impossibility; better do your work right on a small farm, accomplish what you set out to do and make a success of it, than to try your hand on too big a farm and fail."

LIVE STOCK

New Serum Law.

Several states have recently passed laws relative to the shipment of hogs either from one state to another or within the state that are of importance to every hog raiser.

The law in subtance is: All hogs shipped into the state where pure bred, grade of just "hogs" must be accompanied by a health certificate stating that the animal has been examined not over 30 days previous to shipment and was in good condition and health at the time of examination. This certificate must be signed by a veterinarian. The animal must also be accompanied by a certificate stating that the animal has been given the serum treatment not more than 30 days previous to the shipment.

This law, while it will appear useless to many people, and doubtless they will think that is will cause a useless amount of money to be expended, is an important step toward exterminating the spread of contagious diseases among hogs. A hog seems to be unusually easily infected with a disease and soon spreads it through the whole herd.

Secretary Corey of the Iowa state fair states that this law is a great advantage to the professional breeder of pure bred swine who desires to exhibit his animals at the state fair. During the past much money has been lost by exhibitors of high priced animals. The animals became infected from animals from the pens of breeders less careful about their swine. It is estimated that 1,000 animals are shown annually at the Iowa state fair alone. Should one hog be infected with some disease when entered at the fair it would spread the disease to 999 other animals, and instead of only one herd in the state being ultimately infected there would be 1,000.

The well worn expression, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," comes home with special force and emphasis in this matter of keeping tab on the health of the hogs. It is the only effective method of stamping out hog cholera and other diseases equally disastrous to swine breeders.

While it may appear a hardship to many people and doubtless will prevent many people exhibiting or shipping their hogs, it is a much needed reform and every hog breeder should take up with the law and give it his hearty support. There are many states that have not taken this important step, and it is up to breeders living in those states to demand of their legislature legislation along such lines, to insure their own welfare.

About Fall Calves.

Where cattle are reared under natural conditions, the rule that the young will be dropped in the spring will be carried out, but this practice is not always the most successful, especially to the dairyman. Fall dropped calves come at a time when the little attentioin they need can easily be given, and they occupy but little space in the barn or shed. Subsisting on a little skim milk with grain and hay when spring comes, the youngsters are large enough to make good use of the pastures, and in the fall they are large enough and strong enough in digestive power to make good use of the dry food necessitated by the winter conditions.

Fall dropped calves allow the dairyma nto have his cows giving a good flow of milk during the time of the year when milk and butter command the highest prices. Cows that freshen in the fall will give a good flaw of milly for a longer period than those that freshen in the spring. For fall freshed cows can be turned to fresh green pastures just at the period of lacation that she needs most to keep up her flow of milk, while the spring freshened cow is in the period of lacation that she most needs green feed feed to keep up her flow of milk, when pastures begin to fail, and it is a hard proposition to keep her from drying up early in her period of lacation.

THE ORCHARD

Overloaded Apple Trees.

It is a well known fact that fancy fruit tends to beget fancy prices. Within the last few years western apples have come upon our markets in such quantities as to compete strongly with our home product. To compete with them upon equal terms we must meet their product with goods of equal market value. The package in which the apples are placed is not as important a question as the goods within the package. We must standardize our sizes and conform strictly to them.

The apple market has its "fancy," "good," etc., down the scale of size. On the average market the "fancies" will bring a higher price than the "good." The higher up the scale we can make a large percentage of our crop come, the higher will be the income. Forty per cent of an orchard's output, that will come within the "fancy" class, will net the grower more than will 20 per cent. The problem, then, is to increase the output of high-class apples and to decrease that of the immature, undersized ones or culls.

From the time a tree is planted, on through its bearing existence, many steps must be taken in its care to make it produce to its greatest efficiency. One of these, and one of the most important, is to bring the amount of fruit it bears within its power to develop and mature.

The only result that comes from overloading is a crop of undersized, poorly colored, cheap selling apples. If this condition is allowed to repeat itself, the vitality of the tree will be undermined. A good engineer will not allow his engine to be strained by an overload. Why should not the orchardist be the engineer of his trees?

To reduce this overload we must thin, or remove certain individuals of the crop. There cannot be a set rule laid down as to thinning. Every tree is a different proposition. Each branch is a separate individual. The leaves upon that branch must manufacture sufficient plant food to mature its apples. If a tree should overbear on one-half, and have no fruit upon the other, the overloaded half should be thinned just the same. The same principle will apply to branches in their relation to each other.

But we can set a sort of rule for a tree and adhere as closely to it as possible. Some we can thin to one fruit on each spur, others must be spaced to 4 inches, or even 6 and 8. If a large fruit of high marketable quality is desired, and it should be, each young apple must have sufficient room and food for development.

The thinning must be carried far enough to do some good. Many orchardists would be horror-stricken if over 100 apples were to be removed from a tree. Thousands must be removed from some, especially summer apples such as Yellow Transparent or Oldenburg.

Defects or blemishes begin to show quite early in the season. First remove any fruit showing these or ones that show signs of being stunted or dwarfed. Then one can see which perfect apples must come off. In some cases as high as 90 per cent of the insect-injured and fungus-infested fruit can be removed. When such things can be done, why should the tree be allowed to spend its energy in developing something that will do only for pig food, when ripe. It is energy wasted—yes, worse than wasted, because it might have been used on the other fruit to raise them a notch in the market scale.

This thinning should be done as early as possible in the season so as to divert all the food possible, that would have been used by those removed, into those remaining. It is still a matter of discussion as to whether this will induce annual cropping by giving the tree strength to form fruit buds for the next year. If it were true that such were the case, the thinning would have to be done before June 15 as the fruit buds form about this time. But it is a highly profitable work, even without this added advantage.

When the fruit is as far advanced as it is at the present time, care should be taken that, when thinning in the top of the tree, the apples removed must not be allowed, in dropping, to hit those on the lower branches. It produces a dead, corky spot that injures the market value of the fruit. Throw the thinnings well away from the tree.—P. W. Barnes, of Ohio, in Farmer's Guide.

Summer Spraying for Peaches.

Summer spraying of peaches is the subject of a bulletin just issued from the office of the State Zoologist at Harrisburg, and it meets a demand for information which is not readily available. In discussing the subject Professor Surface said:

"The only summer spraying that is important, and recommended as a general rule, is the spraying to prevent ripe rot or brown rot. This is to be done by the use of the self-boiled lime-sulphur solution, made according to Scott's formula and published in detail in a Farmers' Bulletin from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., which can be obtained free of charge by writing there for it. According to this formula, eight pounds of quicklime and eight pounds of flowers of sulphur are to be slaked together with eight gallons of water for 10 minutes, then enough water is added to make 50 gallons.

"If chewing insects are liable to be present, two pounds of arsenate of lead can be added. Strain and spray. The best strainer is the conical wire strainer, but I wish every person to use something that will give satisfaction. Every person who contemplates summer spraying of peaches should write to Washington for the bulletin on Scott's formula for self-boiled lime-sulphur solution and follow directions carefully. There is some danger of injury to foliage, as certain limes are stronger than others and may make it so strong as to take off the leaves. Spray only a few trees and watch the results. Within two or three days if the leaves are all right then the formula is not too strong. If they show injury it should be diluted more. The self-boiled lime-sulphur contains a great deal of sediment of fine lime and undissolved sulphur, and should be kept stirred frequently.

"Of course, during the summer is the time to give the trees treatment by either washing or spraying the base of the trunk to prevent borers, as described several times in my circulars, as a result of my own experiments and discovery."

THE DAIRY

Some Goat Facts.

There are many inquiries concerning milch goats, which go to show that farmers are beginning to take an interest in the subject. The government is back of the goat movement, and under governmental protection several importations of Swiss stock have been made.

Goats do not decrease the food of other animals if there are uplands where the other animals cannot climb, or if there is any kind of browse or cuttings to be had. They do well on any kind of feed that is advantageous to cud chewers, and they thrive particularly on alfalfa, either fresh or cured as hay. They can be pastured with all kinds of stock except hogs.

There are many breeds of milch goats, and one must learn the best points of good milkers in order to succeed. Briefly, these points are a large, glandular udder, slim body growing larger toward the back, short legs, broad head, and they should not look like mohair producers. The best breeds from Switzerland have distinguishing color markings, one breed being large and pure white, the other brown with white bridle and legs. The grades and all common breeds present a great variety of color characteristics. There is a black goat which is often a good milker. This is a Spanish goat. A heavy set brown goat is also a fine producer, but all the common breeds yield at best but one or two quarts daily. The pure bred Swiss animal has a daily production of from four to six quarts of superior quality of milk. These thoroughbreds cost from $50 to $150 each. It is best not to buy stock too costly until some experience is gained. Common milkers cost from $10 to $25, and sometimes $30 for an unusual producer.

Goats' milk is alkaline in reaction, and cow's milk is acid. Compared again to cow's milk, it has a larger percentage of butter fat, and the cream globules are smaller and more numerous, and it is also more digestible. Goats' milk has the indorsement of scientists and leading physicians, both in this country and in Europe, as the purest form of milk, and the best substitute for mother's milk for babies.

Goats themselves are free from tuberculosis, and most chronic disorders, and their milk almost germless. The young kids can be weaned at two or three months, or nourished on cow's milk, taken from nursing bottles or from a dish. They attain maturity at the age of one year and a half, and their growth at about two years of age. The does produce twice a year—or three times in two years gives stronger stock—and they usually have two kids at a birth. The average age of a goat is 12 years.

A milch goat show will be held at Rochester, N. Y., September 15 to 27, 1913.

POULTRY

The Good Hen.

The question of what is a good hen is causing considerable speculation among our experts and several standards have been advanced by different authorities by which it is said a good hen can be measured.

In the first place, all seem to agree that a good hen is one that not only supports herself but at the same time adds a little revenue to that returned from the hen yard. Poultry is not worth much if it does not add a little profit as well as pleasure to the treasury of the owner, so a good hen must be a producer.

If the object is egg farming, it is obvious that the good hen must be a good layer, but if it is intended that the hens shall be both good layers and good breeders, you will have a different matter to settle. There are many hens that are good layers that are not good breeders. You must understand that a good layer and a good breeder are usually a hard thing to find combined in the same hen.

For instance, the best layer in the writer's last year's flock was almost worthless as a breeder. The reason is self-evident—the strain of producing eggs almost daily for months was so great that the eggs were either poorly fertilizd or else the vitality of the chicks was very low. Such a hen should not be allowed in the breeding yards. Therefore, remember that because a hen is a good layer does not necessarily mean that she is a good breeder.

Where the combination of breeders and layeres is desired, as is the case on the average farm, we would advise that the farmer stick to the good moderate layer. She is the best type where such a combination is desired. In other words, she is the good hen to be used as a standard to breed the others up to.

If the object of the poultryman is to breed fancy stock, the good hen that is to be sought is the one that is not only strong in show points, but also full of vitality and constitutional vigor. There seems to be a general impression that such a thing is hard to find int show birds. This is by far a mistaken idea. Some of the most vigorous stock in the world is to be found in the yards of specialty poultry breeders. In fact, it is safer to rely on finding vigor and strength in the specimens turned out in the specialty breeders' yards than among the stock ranging upon the average farm.

A show bird is worthless unless it is vigorous and a good breeder, for a show bird, to be a good hen, must have the power of handing down a majority of her good qualities to the next generation. That is the kind of a hen to class as the good one in the fancy end of the business.—Chesla Sherlock, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Care of Chicken Yard.

One of the common causes of trouble in raising poultry is soil contamination, allowing chickens to roam over the same ground year after year. If you have only a small place, get out your spade and dig up the ground. If possible, wire off a small section and plant some clover in it. Plant anything as long as you can get something to grow. If you have a range, either dig it up or plow it. If the range is large enough to plant a good crop, so much the better. Get some life into your yard. Such methods not only give plenty of the best kind of food for the chickens, but it lessens the cost of feeding and keeps the soil moving. If your place is not large enough to wire a section off, plow it and plant it anyway. The chickens will have a good time digging up the seed and whatever they miss will come up nice and green. If the chickens make its life short lived, your work will at least turn over the soil.

If it be possible, you might also plant trees for the shade a chicken desires in the summer. Apple, pear, plum, cherry, quince trees and the like all help to give shade and, in addition, give the owner some fine fresh fruit.

In small yards, where planting cannot be conveniently done, the chicken man should provide other shade in the open where the fowls can rest from the hot summer's sun.

There are many little ways to provide this shelter. The commonest way is to drive four posts into the ground about two feet high, and over them should be placed a wooden covering The size should meet the requirements of the flock. Another way is to let one end of the covering rest on the ground, the other on posts, the cover facing the south to keep out the sun and allow the cooling north breeze to give them air circulation.

In the warm weather the water must be looked after. Keep the drinking font in a cool place. Don't allow it to become slimy. Chickens will drink the dirty water, but it does not improve them any.

In the matter of water chickens are strange. If clean water is placed in a vessel near a dirt pool it is two to one the chicken will select the bad water. For that reason all pools where water stagnates should be gotten rid of, the sooner the better.

When your yard has been plowed or turned over with a spade sow clover or rye in plenty.

A method used by a man who had colony houses with small yards was to leave space enough at the end of each yard to allow planting the entire length of all the yards. He kept his flocks in their pens until the crop was fairly well advanced, and each day for a certain length of time he allowed one pen into this planted run. As he had seven pens he gave each pen fresh green food once a week. When the crop was fairly well grown he allowed a pen out in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

CLOUDED BRAIN

Clears Up on Change to Proper Food.

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A Mich. lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief.

"My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used.

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it.

"I followed directions carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more.

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHAT IS YOUR COW WORTH?

The actual selling value of a cow—a dairy cow—has been worked out to a point where the Guernsey Breeders' Journal thinks it is definite enough to present for the benefit of the farmer who does not often deal in cows. By a series of calculations based on butter fat and butter prices George P. Grant gets down to these conclusions:

"The value of any dairy cow, granting she is sound and not too old, should be based upon her ability at the pail.

If she produces 160 pounds butter in a year at 30 cents, she is worth $48.

If she produces 260 pounds butter in a year at 30 cents, she is worth $78.

If she produces 360 pounds butter in a year at 30 cents, she is worth $138.

If she produces 560 pounds butter in a year at 30 cents, she is worth $168.

If she produces 660 pounds butter in a year at 30 cents she is worth $1.98.

"The estimated value and selling price of a yearling heifer is half that of her dam as figured above.

"The estimated value of a pure bred cow is four times that of a grade based on the above figures. By this way of figuring the 660 pounds pure bred is worth $792, while the 160 pounds pure bred is worth $192. As a matter of fact the 160 pounds pure bred is not worth anything if that is all she is ever capable of making.

"The estimated value of a pure bred calf is the average of the sum of his dam's record in pounds of butter taken with the average production inheritance of the bull's sire; for example, if a well marked and good individual bull calf is out of a 400 pound fat dam or 480 pounds butter, as we have been figuring ,and his sire has two A. R. daughters whose average record is 500 pounds fat or 660 pounds butter, or his dam has a record of 500 pounds fat, and the grand sire two A. R. daughters with an average of 500 pounds fat, and 600 pounds butter, we add the 480 pounds together, divide by 2, and we have 540 pounds of butter, multiplied by 30 cents gives $162, the estimated selling price of the bull calf.

"Some animals whose protency has been demonstrated are priceless in building up a good herd."

Barbed Wire Sale!

From Recent Floods

Over 300 carloads of high grade, brand new galvanized barb wire—the best made. Was in the recent Ohio and Indiana floods, but not damaged in any way except by mud, which does not affect the quality in the least. It is put up regularly, the same as every dealer offers it for sale.

This opportunity is so unusual that it is wonderful even for us—and we are on the lookout for unusual buying opportunities every work day of the year! Think then of what it means to YOU to be able to buy first class, serviceable barbed wire at such smashingly low prices as we are here quoting. Only a disaster such as the recent floods which overwhelmed Ohio and Indiana could have thrown such a vast quantity of brand new, never used, barbed wire to the mercy of the elements. Don't miss this chance. These 300 car loads seem a big lot but we could quickly dispose of ten times that amount at these prices. So act now! Orders filled in rotation.

Biggest Sale on Record

Lot 2-BE-1—$1.24 Per Reel 10,000 reels, 80 rods to the reel. Light weight, made of No. 14 galv. wires, with No. 15 barbs, weighs about 55 lbs. to the reel, cattle and hog—that is, with barbs 3 ins. and 5 ins. apart, 2 point. More or less muddy; sold "as is." No orders filled at this price for more than 20 reels.

Lot 2-BE-2 Per Reel $1.65 HIGH GRADE GLIDDEN Special lot high grade glidden 2 and 4 point galvanized barb wire; reels contain exactly 80 rods; comes in both cattle and hog, that is barbs 3 ins. and 6 ins. apart; slightly damaged by mud in the flood—nothing else the matter with it. Sold "as is." Hemed weight about 55 lbs. to reel.
2-point cattle, per reel, 80 rods.....$1.65
2-point hog, per reel, 80 rods..... 1.70
4-point cattle, per reel, 80 rods..... 1.80
4-point hog, per reel, 80 rods..... 1.85

Lot 2-BE-3—$2.00 Per 100 lbs. One special lot of galvanized 2 and 4 point cattle and hog barb wire, put up to catch weight reels contain anywhere from 35 to 115 lbs.; slightly flood damaged. Sold "as is" in lots of 1000 lbs. or less, per 100 lbs. $2.05. In larger quantities per 100 lbs. $2.00.

Wire Nails $1.28 Per Keg **Lot 2-BE-4**—Special sale 10,000 kegs brand new wire nails, mixed, all kinds in keg, assortment not guaranteed, ranging anywhere from 3 to 40 penny-weight; sold "as is"; during this sale only; price per keg $1.28. Galvanized 6 d. regular nails, per 100 lbs., $2.10. 8d., 10 d., $2.00.

The Chicago House Wrecking Co. Prominently known to the public for 20 years as the great "Price Wreckers", and now owned by the Harris Bros. Co., have decided that their best interests require that the name of the principal owners of the company be more prominently brought to the public's notice. There is no change in our business, except that the four Harris Brothers will, in the future, advertise and sell their goods, heretofore advertised and sold under the name of THE CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, under the name of The Harris Brothers Company.

Wire Fencing 15c Per Rod **Lot 2-BE-5**—40,000 rods 26 ins. high, new galv. hog fencing; also in the 32, 37, 40, 47, 55, 60 and 69 rod rolls; stays 12 ins. apart, extra heavy, weighs about 6 lbs. to the rod. Price 15c rod. Best quality, galv. poultry fencing 6 ft. high, rd., 25c. 60 ins., 27c.

Galvanized Wire $1.25 Per 100 lbs. **Lot 2-BE-6**—One lot good galv. smooth wire, suitable for general purposes where smooth wire is used. Short lengths ranging anywhere from 25 to 250 ft. to a length and put up in coils of 100 lbs.—no guarantee as to the lengths. Sold "as is", one gauge only 9. Can furnish gauges 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, during this sale, 100 lb. coil only $1.25. One lot 16, 17 and 18 gauge, per 100 lbs., $1.45. Full continuous lengths hard galv. steel wire, 7, 9 and 11 gauge, per 100 lbs., $2.00

Wire Staples $2.00 Per 100 lbs. **Lot 2-BE-7**—Several hundred keg galv. staples per keg of 100 lbs., $2.00. Smaller quantities per pound 2½c.

Steel Fence Posts 17c Complete Each **Lot 2-BE-8**—Best round, seamless fence posts, 6 ft. long, with new wire attaching clamps, each 17c. Other heights in proportion. Special prices in carload lots. **Write For Free Fence Catalog**

Steel Hog Troughs $1.00 Each Only **Lot 8-BE-10**—1000 all steel hog troughs, made of 13 gauge galvanized iron, 12 ins. wide, 6 ins. deep, 6 ft. long, each.....$1.00
In lots of 6, each.....85c
In lots of 12, each.....80c
Lot 8-BE-11—Black steel hog troughs, 4 ft. long, 16 in. wide, 7½ ins. deep, made of 16 gauge black steel, nicely painted, each.....$1.15
In lots of 6, each.....$1.00
In lots of 12, each.....95c
Write for special circular on hog troughs.

Harris Bros. Co. Dept. BE-93 **35th and Iron St., Chicago**

BINDER ATTACHMENT with corn harvester cuts and throws in piles on harvester or in windrow. Man and horse cut and shock equal with corn binder. Sold in every state. Price only $20 with fodder binder. J. D. Borne, Haswell, Colo., writes: "Your corn harvester is all you claim for it; cut, tied and shocked 65 acres mile row and corn last year." Testimonials and catalog free, showing pictures of harvester. Address PROCESS MFG. CO., Dept. 64, Salina, Kan.

CHURN FREE To Introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN. First person in each township. Guaranteed to make finer grain butter from milk or cream in 3 to 7 min., 1 to 10 pt. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted. MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO

GET THIS CAR FREE

Students who take my course in motoring and qualify for the Agency receive this big 50 H. P. Coey Flyer without one cent in cash.

MY BIG BOOK TELLS HOW—I WILL SEND IT FREE

Also first lesson to every one answering this ad. C.A.Coey, Pres., C.A.Coey's School of Motoring, Dept. 195, 1424-26 Michigan Ave., Chicago

THE GARDEN

Neglected Opportunities.

By this time of the year early gardens are about exhausted of the supply of good vegetables. Too many people are inclined to neglect the garden as the season advances, and thereby lose one of the best crops it is the privilege to enjoy.

A late garden will not only supply the family with sufficient tender, crisp vegetables, but will also, with proper attention, add a little to the income of the family in the way of market vegetables.

We know of one gentleman, says the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean, who made his late garden support his family for a whole year, annually marketing the surplus of the late planting at the local hotels and lunch rooms. He sold his melons as low as 3 cents each, yet always found that the revenue received therefrom was sufficient to support himself and wife until the next year. It is these little things that most people throw away or think nothing of that solve the high cost of living problem.

Lettuce is one of the best liked and most easily grown member of the garden family. There is no reason why crisp lettuce should not always be at the service of the housewife. Lettuce after it reaches a certain stage in

PIMPLES WOULD BURN AND ITCH

Over Body and Head. Sore Spots on Arm and Shoulders. Scratched Until They Bled. After Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a Week, Eczema Left Her.

913 S. Hackley St., Muncie, Ind.—"When my little girl was a tiny baby she broke out in little fine pimples here and there over the body and head. They would be about the size of a quarter after they were broken out and would form a scab for a week or more. Then the scabs would begin to peel off. The disease would itch and give her much trouble. As she grew older they would spread until some places around be as large as a half dollar. Her clothes seemed to make the sores burn and itch. The sore spots were on the top of her arm and two on her shoulders. She would scratch them until they would bleed. Sometimes in combing her hair it would come out. "I used ——— for a while but it did not seem to be any good and I used ——— also without result. She continued to break out with the eczema until I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them. I purchased some more and the scabs came off and I could comb them out of her hair and it healed up just finely. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a week the eczema left her." (Signed) Mrs. Laura Graves, Nov. 27, 1912.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

EXPRESS RATES DUE FOR TUMBLE

Commerce Commission to Order Reductions When Decision Is Given.

Washington, July 21.—The proposed reduction of express rates throughout the country has been approved by the interstate commerce commission. In a decision which will be made public shortly the commission will announce its rejection of the pleas made by the express companies that the proposed rates were discriminatory and confiscatory.

The public will be given the benefit of reductions averaging from 25 to 50 per cent on packages of 5 pounds and under, and from 10 to 30 per cent on the heavier parcels. The new rates will go into effect as soon as the decision is published.

Comparative Table Cited.

A comparison of the present and the new rates is afforded by the following table of charges for packages of different weights between Chicago and various points:

	Five Lbs.	Ten Lbs.	100 Lbs.
Dubuque, Ia., present	$0.40	$0.50	$1.25
New	.24	.28	1.00
Sioux Falls, S. D., present	.60	.75	2.50
New	.31	.42	2.45
San Diego, Cal., present	.80	1.40	11.50
New	.65	1.10	9.25
Canton, O., present	.45	.55	1.50
New	.26	.33	1.50
Pittsburg, Pa., present	.55	.70	2.00
New	.27	.35	1.70
Atlanta, Ga., present	.70	1.00	3.75
New	.32	.44	2.00
Vincennes, Ind., present	.40	.50	1.25
New	.25	.40	1.15
Grand Rapids, Mich., present	.40	.50	1.25
New	.24	.28	1.00
Spokane, Wash., present	.80	1.40	10.00
New	.59	.97	7.95

The new rates will represent maximum charges between given points. In practical operation many of the rates actually imposed by the companies will be less than the maximum, being regulated by competition with the expanding government parcel post.

The latter already has compelled the express companies in numerous localities to reduce their rates on mailable articles in order to compete with the government.

The reduction of parcel post rates in the first two zones and the increase of the weight limit to 20 pounds therein as announced by Postmaster General Burleson yesterday will tend still further to compel the express companies to charge less than the maximum rates in such territory.

Decision End of Inquiry.

The commission's decision will mark the end of an investigation of the business of the express companies extending over a period of more than a year. After studying the reports of the methods of business pursued by the companies, and after hearing arguments made by their counsel, Commissioner Lane, now secretary of the interior, set about the task of reducing the express rate making to a scientific basis.

Mr. Lane divided the United States into 950 blocks, each 50 miles square. Then he proposed rates between these blocks, treating all cities and towns in each block as common points. He proposed that the companies be required to print directories of their stations showing the block location of each. By this means a shipper readily can find the rates between the blocks of the starting point and destination.

Block Unit System Copied.

This plan suggested by Mr. Lane resulted in the adoption of a similar scheme of block units for the zone system parcel post.

After the proposed plan and specimen rates were published, the commission heard extensive arguments against the scheme made by counsel for the companies. They complained that the reductions would bankrupt the companies, and sought to show inequities in the plan.

The commission took the arguments under advisement, but now has decided that the reductions are fair alike to the public and the companies, and that the latter still will be assured a reasonable profit on their business.

The new system not only represents a tremendous saving to every express shipper but is designed to obviate bouble collection of charges, discrimination between shippers, indirect routing, and unreasonable delays, unreasonable terms of shipment, excessive insurance charges, delays in settlement of losses, and other evils for which the express service has been notorious.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

Chinese Editor to Teach Army at Home to Fly

San Francisco, July 18.—Art Lym dropped his pen as editor of the Sai Gai Yat Bo to take up aviation. Now he's a full fledged bird man and he's going back to China to teach the celestials how to fly. He learned all about aeroplanes in addition to flying, and can take apart and reassemble all the parts with the skill of a mechanician. When he returns to the new republic he will drill the aviation corps of the army.

PRESIDENT SEES MEXICAN PLOT

Huerta Aids Suspected of Manufacturing Anti-American Demonstrations.

Washington, July 18.—It developed yesterday that a great international plot, which may involve a diplomatic scandal, lies behind the movement to secure recognition by the United States of the Huerta government of Mexico.

This plot found expression in "fake" anti-American demonstrations and in the application of international pressure upon the United States.

Involved in the plot are said to be Gen. Huerta and his officials, representatives of foreign governments in the Mexican capital and Mexican and European bankers.

Henry Lane Wilson, the American ambassador, who earnestly advocated recognition of the Huerta government, and who, it is asserted, was "familiar with" the action of European diplomats in recommending the application of pressure to the Washington government, will be asked by the President to explain the details of this astounding piece of international chicanery.

Reports Confuse President.

The President made it clear yesterday that the reports he has received are so confusing that it is impossible for him to form a sound judgment as to what the policy of the United States should be.

The reports of Ambassador Wilson give information one day which is contradicted the next. Similar confusing "impressions" of the Mexican situation have been received by the President from William Bayard Hale, a personal friend who has been in Mexico for some time. Through a mutual friend the President has received letters written by Senor Del Valle, a Mexican, residing in California, who has been on a private mission to Mexico.

So involved is the situation that the President is giving consideration to the advisability of sending a trusted commissioner to Mexico for the purpose of investigating and reporting upon the situation. In some quarters it is suggested that Secretary of War Garrison, who is now on his way to the Mexican frontier, may be diverted from the inspection of army posts, which is the ostensible object of his trip, and directed to proceed into the disturbed country.

In short, before the President determines definitely upon his Mexican policy he will seek to gain information from every reliable source as to the real conditions both with respect to Huerta and Gen. Carranza, leader of the constitutionalists in the north.

Ambassador Wilson will be required to make a detailed statement of the situation. He will be questioned also with reference to his action in himself recognizing President Huerta, action which was disapproved by the Wilson administration, and the part, if any, which he played in the movement in the Mexican capital to force the United States to grant recognition.

Huerta Aids Behind "Demand."

The Carranzista junta here inspired yesterday an intersting statement in connection with the efforts to secure recognition of the Huerta government.

According to this statement Jose y Limantour, minister of finance in the cabinet of President Diaz, used his influence in Europe to secure representations by the governments of that continent to the United States in behalf of American recognition of Gen. Huerta's administration. Behind the action of Limantour, it is charged, was a scheme to facilitate the sale of Mexican bonds.

It is declared that the recent so-called "loan" to Mexico by a syndicate of foreign bankers was a farce. The promoters of the "loan" have been unable to sell $50,000,000 of the total issue. If recognition could be secured from the United States it is certain these bonds could be sold.

The charge is made that Huerta and a large number of prominent business men in Mexico City will profit personally from the sale of the bonds. Behind the Mexican "loan" are the Banco National and the Banco Centrale of Mexico City, which are said to be owned by French interests for which Limantour, it is claimed, has been acting.

Demonstrations Forced.

Many, if not all, of the reported anti-American demonstrations in the City of Mexico, in the opinion of the Washington officials, have been manufactured for the purpose of forcing this government to recognize the Huerta regime. Conditions generally, as affecting American lives and property, are not believed to be so serious as have been reported; in fact, it is declared that there is an artificiality about the whole business which demands a thorough probing before any action is taken that will even indicate the adoption of a new policy.

That European members of the diplomatic corps in the City of Mexico have been parties to some extent to the "artificiality" which is designed to have an effect on the United States is believed to be the view of the administration here, although it would not be diplomatic, of course, for anyone in authority to admit it.

ASSAILS BABY PRIZES

Miss Lathrop Condemns Such Trophies.

Washington, July 21.—Prizes for the most perfect babies at baby shows are condemned as unscientific by Miss Julia C. Lathrop of Chicago, director of the federal children's bureau.

"At a recent agricultural fair," said Miss Lathrop, "managers explained that they offered prizes for the babies because they offered prizes for the pigs and thought they ought to do as much for the babies. Now babies and pigs are not in the same class and offering a prize for a pig is the very reason for a different treatment of babies.

"The old fashioned baby show with its crowded publicity, its prizes, and its maternal heartburnings should be consigned to the past. Babies are the most important precious growing things in the world and prizes are not needed to stimulate parents' interest in them.

"Certificates awarded to mothers who care most efficiently for their babies should replace the prizes. Many a mother who through luck is blessed with a healthy baby deserves less credit than a careful mother who through observance of the rules of sanitation and feeding develops a sickly baby into a healthy child.

USING VACATION ONLY, SAYS BRYAN

Secretary of State Makes Defense of His Chautauqua Lectures.

Washington, July 16.—Defending himself against attacks made in the senate yesterday afternoon Secretary of State Bryan issued a statement last night regarding his reason for going upon the lecture platform.

The statement was drawn from the secretary by the introduction in the senate by Briston of a resolution calling on the President to "advise the senate what would be a proper salary to enable the present secretary of state to live with comfort and to enable him to give his time to the discharge of his public duties."

Democratic Leader Kern and other senators immediately objected to its consideration and after a few brief exchanges, it went over.

Bryan in Own Defense.

Bryan, in his defensive statement, says:

"I am glad to have the criticism brought to my attention. I believe in criticism of public officials. Criticism is helpful. If a man makes a mistake criticism enables him to correct it; if he is unjustly criticized the criticism helps him. I have had my share of criticism since I have been in public life, but it has not prevented my doing what I thought proper to do.

"In devoting a part of my vacation to lecturing I am doing what I believe to be proper and I have no fear whatever that any unbiased person will criticize me when he knows the facts.

"For 17 years the sources of my income have been writing and lecturing, but each year I have made more public speeches without compensation and where I have paid my own traveling expenses than I have where compensation was received.

"My earning capacity has been large and I gave up the opportunity to add to my accumulations, for I do not expect to increase, during my term, the amount I have laid aside—that is, I am willing to forego whatever advantage I might derive from the acquiring of $40,000 more for the privilege of serving the country in this office during the coming four years.

"I will do more if necessary, but I do not believe that fair minded people will ask it of me. Therefore, until I see some reason for changing my purpose I expect to lecture enough to bring my income up to my expenses, these lectures to be delivered during the time that other officials give to their vacations. In addition to supplementing my salary, I hope that my lectures do good—people who attend them would not do so if they did not think they received their money's worth, but I would be glad to spend my vacation resting instead of lecturing if I could do so without eating in upon the amount that I have laid away as a protection against old age."

Doesn't Want Increase.

Senator Shafroth of Colorado declared Secretary Bryan had assured him he did not desire an increase of salary.

Secretary Bryan's home in Washington is the old mansion of Gen. John A. Logan, for which he pays $4,000 a year.

PHILIP STEELE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Then Philip turned quickly and looked at Billinger. In his hand the agent held a paper package, which he had torn open. A second and similar package lay in the sand in front of him.

"Currency!" he gasped. "It's part of the money stolen from the express car. The two hundred thousand was done up in five packages, and here are two of 'em. Those men were dead when I came, and each had a package lying on his breast. The fellow who pinked me was just leaving the dip!"

He dropped the package and began ripping down his trouser leg with a knife. Philip dropepd on his knees beside him, but Billinger motioned him back.

"It's not bleeding bad," he said. "I can fix it alone."

"You're certain, Ballinger——"

"Sure!" laughed the agent, though he was biting his lips until they were flecked with blood. "There's no need of you wasting time, "

For a moment Philip clutched the other's hand.

"We can't understand what this all means, old man—the carrying off of —of Isobel—and the money here, but we'll find out soon!"

"Leave that confounded carbine," exclaimed Billinger, as the other rose to mount. "I did rotten work with it, and the other fellow fixed me with a pistol. That's why I'm not bleeding very much."

The outlaw had disappeared in the black edge of the Bad Lands when Philip dashed up out of the dip into the plain. There was only one break ahead of him, and toward this he urged his horse. In the entrance to the break there was another sandy but waterless dip, and across this trailed the hoof-prints of the outlaws' mounts, two at a walk—one at a gallop. At one time, ages before, the break had been the outlet of a stream pouring itself out between jagged and cavernous walls of rock from the black heart of the upheaved country within. Now the bed of it was strewn with broken trap and masses of boulders, cracked and dried by centuries of blistering sun.

Philip's heart beat a little faster as he urged his horse ahead, and not for an instant did his cocked revolver drop from its guard over the mare's ears. He knew, if he overtook the outlaws in retreat, that there would be a fight, and that it would be three against one. That was what he hoped for. It was an ambush that he dreaded. He realized that if the outlaws stopped and waited for him he would be at a terrible disadvantage. In open fight he was confident. His prairie-bred mount took the rough trail at a swift canter, evading the boulders and knife-edged trap in the same guarded manner that she galloped over prairi-dog and badger holes out upon the plain. Twice in the ten minutes that followed their entrance into the chasm Philip saw movement ahead of him, and each time his revolver leaped to it. Once it was a wolf, again the swiftly moving shadow of an eagle sweeping with spread wings between him and the sun. He watched every concealment as he approached and half swung in his saddle in passing, ready to fire.

A quick turn in the creek bed, where the rock walls hugged in close, and his mare planted her forefeet with a suddenness that nearly sent him over her head. Directly in their path, struggling to rise from among the rocks, was a riderless horse. Two hundred yards beyond a man on foot was running swiftly up the chasm, and a pistol shot beyond him two others on horseback had turned and were waiting.

"Lord, if I had Billinger's gun now!" groaned Philip.

At the sound of his voice and the pressure of his heels in her flank the mare vaulted over the animal in their path. The clatter of pursuing hoofs stopped the runner for an instant, and in that same instant Philip halted and rose in his stirrups to fire. As his finger pressed the trigger there came to his ears a thrilling sound from behind him—the sharp galloping beat of steel upon rock! Billinger was coming—Billinger, with his broken leg and his carbine! He could have shouted for joy as he fired. Once—twice, and the outlaw was speeding ahead of him again unhurt. A third shot and the man stumbled among the rocks and disappeared. There was no movement toward retreat on the part of the mounted men, and Philip listened as he slipped in fresh cartridges. His horse was panting; he could hear the excited and joyous tumult of his own heart—but above it all he heard the steady beat, beat, beat of those approaching hoofs! Billinger would be there soon—in time to use his carbine at a deadly rate, while he got into closer quarters with his revolver. God bless Billinger— — and his broken leg!

He was filled with the craze of fight now and it found vent in a yell of defiance as he spurred on toward the outlaws. They were not going to run. They were waiting for him. He caught the gleam of the hot sun on their revolvers, and saw that they meant business as they swung a little apart to divide the fire. At one hundred yards Philip still held his gun at his side; at 60 he pulled in his mare, flattened along her neck like an Indian, his pistol arm swinging free between her ears. It was one of the cleverest fighting tricks of the service, and he made the movement as the guns of the others leaped before their faces. Two shots sang over his head, so close that they would have swept him from the saddle if he had been erect. In another moment the rockbound chasm echoed with the steady roar of the three revolvers. In front of the flaming end of his own gun Philip saw the outlaw on the right pitch forward in his saddle and fall to the ground. He sent his last shot at man on the left and drew his second gun. Before he could fire gain his mare gave a tremendous lunge forward and stumbled upon her knees, and with a gasp of horror Philip the saddle-girth slip as he swung to free himself.

In the few terrible seconds that followed Philip was conscious of two things—that death was very near, and that Billinger was a moment too late. Less than ten paces away the outlaw was deliberately taking aim at him, while his own pistol arm was pinned under the weight of his body. For a breath he ceased to struggle, looking up in frozen calmness at the man whose finger was already crooked to fire. When a shot suddenly rang out, it passed through him in a lightning flash that it was the shot intended for him. But he saw no movement in the outlaw's arm; no smoke from his gun. For a moment the man sat rigid and stiff in his saddle. Then his arm dropped. His revolver fell with a clatter among the stones. He slipped sidewise with a low groan and tumbled lifeless almost at Philip's feet.

"Billinger—Billinger—"

The words came in a sob of joy from Philip's lips. Billinger had come in time—just in time! He struggled so that he could turn his head and look down the chasm. Yes, there was Billinger—a hundred yards away, hunched over his saddle. Billinger, with his broken leg, his magnificent courage, his—

With a wild cry Philip jerked himself free. Good God, it was not Billinger! It was Isobel She had slipped from the saddle—he saw her as she tottered a few steps among the rocks and then sank down among them. With his pistol still in his hand he ran back to where Billinger's horse was standing. The girl was crumpled against the side of a boulder, with her head in her arms—and she was crying. In an instant he was beside her, and all that he had ever dreamed of, all that he had ever hoped for, burst from his lips as he caught her and held her close against his breast. Yet he never could have told what he said. Only he knew that her arms were clasped about his neck, and that, as she pressed her face against him, she sbobed over and over again something about the old days at Lac Bain—and that she loved him, loved him! Then his eyes turned up the chasm, and what he saw there made him bend low behind the boulder and brought a strange thrill into his voice.

"You will stay here—a little while," he whispered, running his fingers through her shining hair. There was a tone of gentle command in his words as he placed her against the rock. "I must go back for a few minutes. There is no danger—now."

He stooped and picked up the carbine which had fallen from her hand. There was one cartridge still in the breech. Replacing his revolver in its holster he rose above the rocks, ready to swing the rifle to his shoulder. Up where the outlaws lay, a man was standing in the trail. He was making no effort to conceal himself, and did not see Philip until he was within 50 paces of him. Even then he did not show surprise. Apparently he was unarmed, and Philip dropped the muzzle of his carbine. The man motioned for him to advance, standing with a spread hand resting on either hip. He was hatless and coatless. His hair was long. His face was covered with a scraggly growth of red beard, too short to hide his sunken cheeks. He might have been a man half starved, and yet there was strength in his bony frame and his eyes were as keen as a serpent's.

"Got in just in time to miss the fun after all," he said cooly. "Queer game, wasn't it? I was ahead of you up as far as the water hole. Saw what happened there."

Philip's hand dropped on the butt of his revolver.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Me? I'm Blackstone—Jim Blackstone, from over beyond the elbow. I guess everybody for 50 miles round here knows me. And I guess I'm the only one who knows what's happened—and why." He had stepped behind a huge rock that shut out the lower trail from them and Philip followed, his hand still on his revolver. "They're both dead," added the stranger, signifying with a nod of his head that he meant the outlaws. "One of them was alive when I came up, but I ran my knife between his ribs, and he's dead now."

"The devil!" cried Philip, half drawing his revolver at the ferocious leer in the other's face.

"Wait," exclaimed the man, "and see if I'm not right. The man who was responsible for the wreck back there is my deadliest enemy—has been for years, and now I'm even up with him. I guess in the eyes of the law I've got the right to it. What do you say?"

"Go on," said Philip.

The snake-like eyes of the man burned with a dull flame and yet he spoke calmly.

"He came out here from England four years ago," he went on. "He was forced to come. Understand? He was such a devil back among his people—half a criminal even then—that he was sent out here on a regular monthly remittance. After that everything went the way of his younger brother. His father married again, and the second year he became even less than a remittance man, for his allowance was cut off. He was bad—bad from the start, and he went from bad to worse out here. He gambled, fought, robbed, and became the head of a gang of scoundrels as dangerous as himself. He brooded over what he considered his wrongs until he went a little mad. He lived only to avenge himself. At the first opportunity he was prepared to kill his father and his stepmother. Then a few weeks ago, he learned that these two were coming to America and that on their way to Vancouver they would pass through Bleak House station. He went completely mad then, and planned to destroy them and rob the train. You know how he and his gang did the job. After it was over and they had got the money, he let his gang go on ahead of him while he went back to the wreck of the sleeper. He wanted to make sure that they were dead. Do you see?"

"Yes," said Philip tensely, "go on."

"And when he got there," continued the other, bowing his head as he filled an old briar pipe with tobacco, "he found some one else. It's strange—and you may wonder how I know it all. But it's true. Back in England he had worshipped a young girl. Like the others, she detested him; and yet he loved her and would have died for her. And in the wreck of the sleeper he found her and her father—both dead. He brought her out, and when no one was near carried her through the night to his horse. The knowledge that he had killed her—the only creature in the world that he loved—brought him back to sanity. It filled him with a new desire for vengeance—but vengeance of another kind. To achieve this vengeance he was compelled to leave her dead body miles out on the prairie. Then he hurried to overtake his comrades. As their leader he had kept possession of the money they had taken from the express car. The division was to be made at the water hole. The gang was waiting for him there. The gang rode ahead. The other two were to go in another direction so as to divide the pursuit. The remittance man remained with them, and when the money was divided, and two of the others had gone a distance he killed them both. He was sane now, you understand. He had committed a great crime, and he was employing his own method of undoing it. Then he was going back to bury—her."

The man's voice broke. A great sob shook his frame. When he looked up, Philip had drawn his revolver.

"And the remittance man—" he began.

"Is myself—Jim Blackstone — at your service."

The man turned his back to Philip, hunched over, as if bent in grief. For a moment he stood thus. There followed in that same moment the loud report of a pistol, and when Philip leaped to catch his tottering form the glaze of death was in the outlaw's eyes.

"I was going to do this—back there beside her," he gasped faintly. A shiver ran through him and his head droped limply forward.

Philip laid him with his face toward a rock and stepped out from his concealment. The girl had heard the pistol shot and was running up the trail.

"What was that?" she asked, when he had hurried to her.

"The last shot, sweetheart," he answered softly, catching her in his arms. "We're going back to Billinger now, and then—home."

THE END.

Next week The Blade will begin the publication of "The Secret of Lonesome Cove," a thrilling detective story by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

Tailoring Salesmen WANTED

We want live, energetic hustlers, men who can make good; who are ambitious to start in a business of their own. No canvassing; no experience required; no capital necessary. We furnish everything to start. **Hundreds are making from $100 to $200 per month and expenses.** We guarantee absolute satisfaction and take all the risk. We are one of the largest woolen mills in the country and positively have the only up-to-date, high-quality, low-priced tailoring on the market.

A great many of our men are making from $25 to $50 Every Week

We furnish a complete agents' outfit, consisting of large sample book (not a folder), **order blanks, tape measures, advertising matter**—in fact everything essential to the conducting of a high-class tailoring business.

Write today for this big outfit It is sent express prepaid. Drop a postal and say "Send me your agents' outfit." We will start you at once on the road to Success. Be sure and write today.

DANIEL WOOLEN MILLS, Dept.M, 300 Green St., Chicago

This Razor FREE SEND NO MONEY

To advertise our High-Grade Razors, we will give one razor free of charge to one person in each locality. Send 5c postage and we will send razor postpaid for a 15 days trial. If you wish to keep it send us $1.50 for our High-Grade Strop and Hone and the razor is yours.

GENEVA MFG. CO., Dept. 121, Chicago.

ROOT SEES ERROR IN INCOME TAX

Tax Incomes Between the First of March and Passage of Law.

Washington, July 19.—The income tax section of the Underwood-Simmons Tariff bill was attacked by Senator Root yesterday on the ground that it would be impossible to enforce it against incomes received between March 1, 1913, and the date the bill becomes law. He offered an amendment to make the tax apply only after the new tariff becomes effective.

Senator Stone in the absence of Chairman Simmons said the committee would give careful consideration to the amendment. A resolution for postponing consideration of the tariff act until December and for a national referendum election on the bill in November was introduced by Senator Gallinger.

Senator Sutherland introduced an amendment to require goods placed in bonded warehouses to pay the rates of duty in force at the date of importation.

He stated he was informed that goods valued at $100,000,000 had been placed in the warehouses waiting for lower duties of the new bill to become effective, by which he estimated the Government would lose $35,000,000 in revenue.

Senator Stone asked that the amendment be referred to the Finance Committee.

The date when the income tax section shall become effective was postponed several months by the Senate Democrats on the ground there might be some question as to the constitutionality of the law as applied to incomes received before the amendment was ratified. It will be necessary, if Senator Root's contention holds, to set the date still further back.

If Mr. Root's contention is correct, it will mean a loss of revenue from this source for six and one-half months, which, according to the Democratic estimate, would be $37,904,500.

REPUBLICANS WON'T FIGHT TARIFF BILL

Republicans to Content Themselves With Individual Criticism.

Washington, July 17.—Senator Penrose, ranking Republican member of the finance committee, said yesterday there would be no concerted minority action against the Democratic tariff bill, and that there would be no minority report from the committee except as it might take the form of criticisms by various individual Republicans.

He will reintroduce the wool bill submitted in the summer session of the last congress.

Majority members of the senate finance committee met again yesterday, reviewing the exhaustive report that is to be submitted when the general debate opens Friday. Senator Simmons said the report, with his opening statement, would be the opening explanation of the measure so far as Democrats were concerned.

LEARN NURSING AT HOME

Women taking the National Training Course are furnished uniforms and assisted to earn money while learning. "National Nurses" are earning $15 to $25 a Week. Write for free trial lesson giving valuable information for the care of the sick and book containing statements from hundreds of women we have successfully trained at home.

National School of Nursing, 118 Lake St., Elmira, N. Y.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6174—Ladies' Dress.

This smart dress has a fetching effect in front, peplum effections at the side of the blouse and a four-gore skirt with panel front and back. Linen, eponge, satine, gingham, silk or other materials crepe and similar used for such dresses. The dress pattern 6174 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 6¾ yds. of 36 in. material.

6250—Girls' Dress.

This dress is made with long or short sleeves and is closed in front in ornamental fashion. The open neck is trimmed with a natty, large collar and there are cuffs to correspond. Gingham, duck, galatea, linen, serge, etc., are appropriate materials. The dress pattern 6250 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 in. material.

6134—Ladies' Dressing Sack.

Every woman needs a dressing sack and here is an excellent pattern for such a garment. Linen, gingham or muslin can be used to make this sack with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material.

The pattern 6134 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 44 in. material with ⅝ yd. of 27-in. contrasting goods.

6243—Ladies' Five Gore Skirt.

A new model with panel effect in front and tab extensions at the waistline.

This style will do well for messaline, satin, silk, eponge, ratine, and for other wash materials of good body.

The skirt pattern, 6243, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 36 inch material.

6221—Girls' Dress.

This dress is just the thing for the small girl. It is made with a low neck and short sleeves. The closing is at the front and the skirt is cut in three gores. Linen, piqué or serge can be used to make this dress with trimming of contrasting material. The pattern 6221 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36 inch material with ¾ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

6300—Ladies' Apron.

This style may be worn as an apron over the dress or fastened down the back and used to take the place of a dress. Gingham, calico, cambric and other inexpensive wash materials can be used for this this apron and cotton braid for trimming.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yds. of 36 in. material.

HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by purchasing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 10 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

At the Wrong End.

Boston Transcript.

Griggs—Did that little deal of yours turn out a paying investment?

Briggs—Oh, yes, only I wasn't the payee.

If an English engineer's plan to run an electric railroad up the side of Mt. Popocatepetl, in Mexico, be carried out, passengers will experience a change in temperature from 70 degrees above zero to 10 below within two hours.

THE ALCO SELF-HEATING CURLING IRON.

No lamp, gas or electricity required. Simple and perfect, cannot burn or singe the hair. Can be used as an ordinary curler. Price 25 cents by mail. If not satisfactory money refunded.

S. E. RICE & CO., 4721 No. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS 125% Profit

SELF-HEATING IRON

Low priced. Just out. Simple, safe, guaranteed. Low price makes quick sales. Agents having wonderful success. Good territory open right in your locality. Write quick for territory, terms and sample to workers.

THOMAS MFG. CO. 6278 West St. DAYTON, OHIO

25c ONLY 25c FOR THIS CORSET COVER

WE PAY POSTAGE

Order No. 189U52

EXCELLENT VALUE AN ALL-OVER EMBROIDERY Corset Cover

This handsome corset cover is made in a pretty blind and open work design, exactly as illustrated. Has silk ribbon drawn entirely around and finished with bow. The arm holes are lace edged. Has draw strings at waist. Pearl buttons down front. Sizes, 32 to 44 inches. You will be surprised to get this beautiful corset cover for less than 50c. If you are not entirely satisfied upon receipt we will refund your money. Order by No. 189U52.

We want you to have our big 500-page catalog. It's free for the asking. Write for it now, today. Use it and save many dollars on your every day needs.

W. & H. WALKER 87 Herr's Island Pittsburgh, Pa.

MOURNS "BORROWED BABY"

U. S. Vice President Reluctantly Returns Boy to Parents.

Washington, July 18.—There is weeping and wailing in the Marshall ousehold and the vice president has lost much of his accustomed cheerfulness for the "borrowed baby," Thomas Marshall Sutherland, is going home.

Baby Sutherland has been for two months the light and sunshine of the vice presidential apartment but now he misses mamma and mamma misses him and reluctantly the vice president and Mrs. Marshall are going to take him to Berkley Springs, Md., to return him to his parents, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Sutherland.

Every day the vice president and the borrowed baby have been a pretty sight roaming about the capital. The baby had the privilege of the senate and one of his chief delights was that of hammering the big desk in the senate chamber with the official gavel.

FOR MINISTER TO CHINA

Dr. Paul S. Reinsch, of Wisconsin, Is Selected.

Washington, July 16.—Dr. Paul S. Reinsch, professor of political economy in the University of Wisconsin, has been selected for minister to China. Secretary Bryan, Dr. Reinsch and President Wilson had a long conference at the White House today, after which it became known that Dr. Reinsch's name would be sent to the senate, probably Friday.

URGES BIG PEACE CONFERENCE

Senator Owen Asks President to Get Nations Together.

Washington, July 16.—Senator Owen yesterday introduced a resolution calling upon the President to suggest to the nations of the world the holding of an international conference to put a general limitation on war preparations and for the promotion of world peace.

PUSH ARBITRATION TREATIES

Washington, July 17.—Chairman Bacon of the Senate foreign relations committee announced after a conference with President Wilson today that he would press consideration of arbitration treaties with several nations, ratification of which has been delayed in the Senate.

POSTAL SAVINGS BY MAIL

Postoffice Starts New System in Bank.

Washington, July 17.—"Banking by mail" is the latest innovation entered into by the government in connection with the postal savings system. Hereafter deposits may be made by mail and withdrawal likewise effected through the same agency.

When the postal savings system was first put in operation postmasters were forbidden to permit deposits by such persons as were not patrons of the postoffice in which they sought to bank. This was found to work a real hardship on a certain class of would-be depositors and Postmaster General Burleson accordingly abrogated the rule. Postmasters throughout the country now are being advised of the change.

IN GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD OR MOTHERHOOD

Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.

The women who have used *Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription* will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R.V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousand women.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at your druggist at $1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50 one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial box.

$10 A DAY EASY Suit and Outfit FREE

Yes, men, it's true—never before a chance like this to make big money easy! No money—no experience—no salesmanship needed—Elk clothes sell themselves. Our agents are making big money—make $50 a week and more. Let us show you how you can do the same or better.

Sample Outfit Free

Most wonderful display of fashions and patterns ever gotten out. Orders come easy—everybody eager to get them—sell clothes, because you save them $5 to $15 on a suit or overcoat and give them values they can't duplicate elsewhere.

We give you a handsome suit FREE! Write at once for amazing free offer and big outfit. Everything absolutely free sent at once express prepaid. Write today Sure!

Elk Tailoring Co. Dept. 35 Chicago

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Fishing Always Good

Opportunities bite at all seasons of the year in The Blade's advertising columns. Don't use a bent pin and catch minnows, and let all the big fellows get away for want of being alive to the situation.

Nobody ever kept young by thinking of old age as a calamity.

The rumor that man wants but little here below was not started by Mr. Rockefeller.

Some men are born with love for office and some acquire it as the years go by.

Inez Milholland, the fair suffragist, is married, but the cause will go marching on.

Uncle Sam is the only employe who pays an inexperienced employe a salary of $75,000.

A lot of time is wasted in this world by people who have been required to "wait a minute."

Uncle John Rockefeller says it is silly to seek praise. Not only that, but it is a waste of time.

Mr. Bryan used to live on less than $12,000 a year, and he was better looking then than he is now.

Nobody seems inclined to disagree with the young woman who says: "It is awful to drown in the dark."

"Give me freedom or kill me!" shouts Mrs. Pankhurst. Patrick Henry's phraseology was more thrilling.

When you begin to lose your taste for watermelon it is a sign that you are not as young as you used to be.

Any young man who picks out a President for a father-in-law is entitled to distinguished consideration.

The slaves of ancient Pompeii danced the turkey trot because they had to. Modern civilization turkey trots for fun.

President Wilson's smile doesn't resemble Mr. Taft's in any way. The people who voted for a change are getting it.

The human mind is full of imagination. Otherwise there is lots of gossip that wouldn't be interesting enough to pass along.

New Jersey has a learned professor who believes that ancient eggs are good for food. Looks as if education is a failure.

Chicago women are attending voting schools. And soon they will know more about casting a ballot than some men who have been voting for many years.

One of the laziest men we ever knew used to sit in the shade on a hot day and wait for some laborer to come along and wish for cooler weather.

What has become of the old-fashioned household economist who used to think that thirty cents was an exhorbitant price to pay for a spring chicken?

The Wilson administration cannot be accused of a lack of patriotism. The Goddess of Liberty on the capitol at Washington has had her face washed.

"But above all," says a Chicago doctor, "find out what causes your trouble and cut it out." But suppose it is a case of heart trouble, Doc; then what?

Now and then one reads of a girl with a Bertha Clay name getting married. Most of them, however, were wedded years ago, and have children of their own.

The man who made two cranberries grow where only one grew is dead at the age of 83. He was called the cranberry king. By the way, who is the turkey king?

While his wife was down town shopping a Pennsylvania husband committed suicide. What does it profit a woman to save nine cents on an order of soap and lose a husband?

Having seen a picture of the new suffragette skirt, it is our notion that it brings the waist line into too close propinquity with the lower deck of a double chin to be an artistic success.

Mother Shipton, the alleged prophetess, made some good guesses—including flying machines and electricity—but she fell down miserably on the prediction that the world would come to an end in 1881.

A West Virginia man claims that by treating the lightning bug with a secret chemical process he has produced a light surpassing that of incandescents. If he can make good a lightning bug trust may be one of the organizations of the future.

INVENTOR OF THE "POOL"

Shortly after John M. Forbes had capitalized the purchase of the Michigan state railroad which ran from Detroit to Kalamazoo and had made a beginning at extending the line to Chicago, his hopes were dampened by the news that New York capital was paralleling his line and planning to make connection with the Erie railroad, whose western terminus was then at Dunkirk, N. Y.

Railroads in those days were but the feeble infants of capital. Forbes foresaw that his line would be ruined unless he could beat the rival enterprise into Chicago. He did beat it and did gain some advantage. But competition of the cut-throat order following, his road was brought to the verge of bankruptcy and his rival even closer. The securities of the Forbes line were worth scarcely anything. Those of the competitor had no market at all. To own these stocks was like owning a rocky mountain side. There were no investors with the vision to see that the Forbes property, which came to be known as the Michigan Central, would become immensely rich and powerful, or that the other road, now the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, would pay dividends of from 8 to 18 per cent and be quoted in the stock market at prices around 500.

When it looked as if the warring lines would both be exhausted and their rails reduced to streaks of rust, Forbes devised the pooling scheme. The Lake Shore was glad to enter it. The ruinous competition ceased. Money was obtained for construction and extensions. Great manufacturing communities were built along the roads. Tracks were multiplied. The rails were made to stand traffic that each year has been growing heavier and heavier.

Pooling is now among the things outlawed. It has been denounced on the political stump and in court rooms as viciously immoral. But can anyone question that the country through which the Michigan Central and the Lake Shore run is not better for that treaty of peace which Forbes arranged, that the people who dwell beside them are not more prosperous because Forbes' ingenuity placed the roads upon a basis of prosperity?

A PLAN TO REFORM COURTS.

A society has been formed in Chicago which will devote itself to preparing laws for the reform of the law courts of the country. After the laws have beenn written to the satisfaction of the society, they will be submitted for criticism to a council consisting of three hundred of the foremost lawyers of the country. In the course of time, the state legislatures will be asked to pass them.

Defense of the systems of dispensing justice in America is becoming half-hearted. The warning against pulling down the columns of the temple sounds today very far off, as an echo that is dying. The courts themselves have felt the criticisms and recent decisions indicate plainly the disposition to take the criticisms seriously and to avoid inviting still stronger and more disturbing attacks.

The measures drafted by the Chicago society, if they are worthy and really do promise reform, ought to find ready approval in the legislatures. There will be few members of the bar who are willing to use their influence in opposition. There will be thousands to lend support.

THE MILLIONAIRE BABY.

Little Vincent McLean is said to be heir to more dollars than any other child in America. The fact has been taken as warrant by the press of the country to consider him a standing subject of news.

Little Vincent has been described and portraitured since the day of his birth. His playing has been set down as something quite extraordinary and wonderful. The gifts that pour in upon him at Christmas and birthday time are listed in detail. When he travels there is a reporter to note it and announce it. If he falls ill, there must be bulletins from the bedside, and we cannot doubt that when his milk-teeth fall out there will be proclamations as to each tooth's departure and maybe a line or two about the prospects in the way of sucessors.

The light that beats about a throne cannot be very much more bright than the light in which Vincent McLean is growing up. His situation would seem absurd, if it did not seem, also, as though there was something cruel about it. It is hard to think the child is getting the simple, unconscious childhood he deserves. He is as like any other healthy child as one little playing puppy is like his brother. But he is treated as a curiosity, as something strange and abnormal.

Were it not that it would narrow his childhood still more, a Society for the Protection of Vincent McLean would be the thing. It would be of service if it confined itself entirely to smashing cameras.

THE DISORDERLY NEIGHBOR.

Intervention in the tumultuous and chaotic affairs of Mexico will come only after every un-military expedient has been tried and has failed.

This is because a step of this sort requires the support and sympathy of a large proportion of American public opinion. That much support and sympathy for intervention does not exist. We venture to say that the idea of crossing the line and bringing about order is repugnant to thousands of persons where it finds approval in the mind of one person.

For one thing, the military ardor of this country is about as near zero as it ever has been. The spectacular mobilization of troops on the Texas border in the administration of President Taft raised nothing of such excitement as was experienced just before the war with Spain. The troubles with Japan found the country wholly indifferent to the proposition of going excursioning for someone, or something, to bayonet.

For another thing, intervention has lost its novelty with us. We know both sides of the shield. We know that we get no thanks from the people to whom peace is restored, that all the neighboring nations charge us with high crimes and misdemeanors and that the business costs like the mischief. Intervention has put Cuba in order, but order is no thing that can be measured and definitely valued—at least not by a people who have lived reasonably in peace for so long that they have lost realization of the woes and agonies of internecine disorder.

The Spanish republics have been squirming under the patronizing Monroe Doctrine for several years. They feel that they have grown up and can take care of themselves. Perhaps they can be persuaded to do what intervening must be done in Mexico. This would save us much in money and in distress of mind. It might make the jealous republics understand that the United States has no ambition for extending her territory. That kind of intervention would pay us well.

WHY WALL STREET IS DULL.

Wall street counts upon a dull season at this time of the year. The business it transacts seems to be the kind that calls for more interest and activity than the average human being can command in midsummer. Nevertheless, dullness has now gone to such limits that Wall street complains. The situation is more painful than the brokers can endure without weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Several reasons are advanced for this stagnant state of the securities market—the war in southeastern Europe, the lighter volume of general business and the leisureness of congress in disposing of tariff revision. But even with the Balkans wearied or exhausted of cutting throats, business operating upon a larger scale and congressmen gone upon vacation to get the hoarseness out of their voices, is there any certainty that the stock markets would go booming again?

There is plenty of money in this country, money that is getting into investment, that is buying farmland, building homes, taking trips to summer resorts and meeting the family clamor for automobiles. The people who have this money are not particularly troubled about foreign wars or greatly irritated over the snail-like progress of the tariff bill. Would they buy stocks if these disturbing factors were out of the way? There is nothing to indicate that they would.

Wall street is dull whenever the public stays away. To get the public into Wall street again will probably require a sort of psychological wave of interest, not universal peace and a silent congress.

DESTRUCTIVE MAN.

Sir Ray Lankester, one of the leaders in science in England, points out that ever since man's appearance upon earth he has been an agent of destruction. He has destroyed forests. He has turned fertile regions into deserts. He has polluted streams so that every living thing except mould and bacteria has deserted them.

Yet something of good has been acquired through man coming to realize that he has been destructive—a fact which it has not required Sir Ray Lankester to bring to attention. One of the policies which has taken tight hold upon the minds of Americans is that of conservation. We are trying now to reverse a custom which is older than written history, which has come down to us out of the times when human creatures were brothers kin to the gorilla and just about as indifferent to everything except belly-greed. The policy now is to save and to plant forests, to recover the desert, and to make the rivers run sweet and clean.

The mistake that man made was in thinking that the resources of the earth were without limitation. It should be counted as one of his great achievements that he has learned they have limits and that he has undertaken to save these resources and protect them for the children of the centuries yet to come.

RIGHT TO PREVENT STRIKES.

There still remain many Americans who think that it is no part of the business of government to interfere in disputes between capital and labor. But in the face of the federal government's prevention of a great railroad strike, they speak with a wee small voice. The principle they consider bad, but, even if reluctantly, they have to admit the good performed.

The situation of the last few days has been such that the government could not very well have held aloof, have let trains stop running, stood idly by while industries closed down for lack of shipping facilities and cities came to the point of starvation for want of food, suffered the inevitable violence and disturbance, and yet spoken no word of advice or warning.

A railroad strike, of such proportions as could be promoted today, would very nearly paralyze the business of the country. It would interfere with the work and routine and living and comfort of millions of citizens who were of neither one side nor the other in the controversy. The cost would fall lightly on strikers and railroads as compared with its weight upon the general public. In this dispute just reached a crisis, both the workers and the employers were very glad that there was a third agent to intervene and bring about a solution which would not involve a strike. The workers, with their gain of power, have gained responsibility. The employers, with the increase of public regulation, have abandoned entirely that "public be damned" attitude which once they were enabled to assume.

With the authority to take a hand in the quarrels of the railroad and their men, the government has made any great railroad strike practically impossible. That this authority might be abused is to be conceded. But the chances for that to be seem now exceedingly remote.

TAXING THE BANANA.

The fact that congress has established a tariff duty of five cents a bunch upon bananas shows you how our representatives can belong to a party organization boasting a particular genius at reflecting the will of the people and yet have no more real love for the people than the Bourbons had. They betray the fact that it is possible to be Democratic and yet utterly undemocratic.

Long before the pure food laws were composed, before ever the doctors began to agitate for individual drinking cups and towels and brushes, the people discovered that the banana was a fruit in a sealed and sanitary package. They discovered that the banana skin was a good thing to throw upon the floors of the day coaches by way of displaying what they thought of railroads in general. They discovered that a person with a half dozen bananas sequestered under his waist could stand an inordinable amount of lemonade at the county fair, make the tiring rounds of the chicken show, the exhibition of needlework and behold the wreck of the flying machine and go home happy and contented and prepared to boast that fair the best ever promoted.

The banana is the lunch of the common people. Upon its skin proud aristocracy, with its nose in the air, comes down kerflumix. The fruit might with propriety be adopted as the symbol of democracy. And yet Democracy would tax it!

THE HARD PATH OF MONOPOLY.

In reporting upon the financial and operating methods of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, Judge Prouty, of the Interstate Commerce Commission said:

Or general conclusion is that the outside financial operations of the New Haven company for the last nine years have been wasteful in the extreme and that the methods by which thos operations have been conducted are unnecesarily involved and complex. The reason for this is as apparent as the fact itself. The present management of that company started out with the purpose of controlling the transportation facilities of New England. In the accomplishment of this purpose it bought what must be had and paid what must be paid.

Time was when the promoters of monopoly let the necessary parts of their combination in for the "pickings" and froze the other parts out. They counterbalanced excessive prices with the prices which would have to be accepted in lieu of nothing. What they couldn't get with that which they chose to pay, they managed to take by hook or crook, preferably by crook.

But it seems there is a radical change in this business of acquiring monopoly. The New Haven "bought what must be had and paid what must be paid." And it gets lectured for doing it! Truly the captain of industry is having a hard time of it nowadays. He is wrong whatever he does. His feet are soled with lead. His head is a fair target for every stone that's thrown. None so poor to do him reverence.

ERA OF GOOD ROAD BUILDING.

In spite of the widespread character of the agitation for rural good roads, the building of good roads has been a matter of local will and local expediency. There might be national and state conventions in favor of improving the highways. But when it came to constructing them, the work and the cost rested upon county administrations, and sometimes upon even smaller governmental units.

It is not without significance that the federal government has undertaken to restore the National Road through Ohio and that there is a fair possibility that a coast-to-coast highway will be constructed with private funds within the course of the next three or four years. They mark a change in the popular ideas to who shall build roads and keep them in order.

The reason for this change is plain. The automobile has brought about a revolution in the character of the traffic. Automobilists have demanded more and more extensions of good road systems. They have demanded roads suitable for their purpose. They are causing the responsibility for roads to be lifted from township and county authorities and placed where it now rightfully belongs—upon the shoulders of state and federal authorities.

Out of these tentative federal and private enterprises we think we can foresee good road construction upon a scale so broad that the pioneers in the good roads movements might wonder at the want of imaginativeness in their dreams. We may be entering upon an era of road building far busier than the era in which America did the greater part of her railroad building.

And yet another veteran of the Light Brigade is dead. Lord Tennyson must have taken advantage of his poetic license when he sang of "the noble six hundred." Sometimss it seems than no less than six thousand made that famous charge at Balaklava.

Sunday School

A GREAT WORK'S GREAT OBSTACLE

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 27 Is "Moses' Request Refused." Ex. 4:29 to 6.1.

By William T. Ellis.

"Take up the White Man's burden
And reap his old reward:
The blame of those ye better,
The hate of those ye guard,
The cry of hosts ye humour
(Ah, slowly,) toward the light:
'Why brought ye us from bondage,
Our loved Egyptian night?'"

No great work is ever easy. The reformer may take it for granted always that, like Garibaldi's soldiers, he is to have hunger and hard marches and weariness and wounds and other hardships undreamed and innumerable. They who work for men should not count on winning the applause of men. The big tasks of today, as of all time, are wrought by men who are not afraid of the threats of insolent power, of the ingratitude of unappreciative people whom they have helped, or of repeated defeats or of bitter burdens.

Capacity to do and undergo hard things and to remain unappreciated, is part of the equipment of every pioneer. The men who blaze new pathways for humanity have hearts not easily daunted. This quality is itself a mark of fitness. Of course it would have been easier for Moses to have remained a shepherd on the hills of Midian than to have entered the turmoil of combat with Pharaoh. But he would not have been Moses had he done so. A few days ago one of the most popular and successful professors in a great eastern university resigned his position, for no other reason than that he felt the call to forsake a place of ease and honor for the harder pioneer work in a new Texas university. The spirit of Moses and Aaron which ultimately won emancipation for the Hebrews, has never been lost to the world.

The Relatives Who Helped.

Oriental fashion, Moses went to his father-in-law when his call came and asked permission to depart. Jethro said, "Go in peace." This man was a local sage, the type of wise man such as almost every community can boast. He saw the larger opportunity and the real issues involved. In his quiet eddy of life, he had become a philosopher. A lesser man would have thought first of the loss of a good shepherd, of the increased burden of having the family of Moses to care for and of the personal regret at the separation. But Jethro, like parents who are every day sending their children out to larger missions, with never a revelation of the inner heart-break, said, "Go in peace."

Probaly the exiled foster son of the Egyptian princess went secretly back to Goshen. We can imagine the thrill that ran through the community of slaves as the tidings of this secret conference was imparted to the trusted ones. The elders heard the news that God had spoken unto Moses even as he had spoken unto Abraham and Jacob. It was the sunrise of their day of deliverance. The promised hour had come. God had not forgotten His own, "When they heard that Jehovah had visited the Children of Israel, and that he had seen their affliction, they they bowed their heads and worshipped." This was a great hour in the history of Israel.

The co-operation of the leaders was pledged. The hand of God was in it all. Moses and Aaron should proceed on their daring mission of addressing the king face to face.

Facing the King.

Two of the great pictures of religious history are brought to mind by the spectacle of Moses and Aaron standing in the presence of Pharaoh—Luther before the Elector at Worms, and John Knox before Queen Mary, both unaffrighted men of God in the presence of worldly power. If there be any shred of shrinking or cowardice in the heart of a preacher of the gospel, it is woe for him and woe for his message.

The very first quality of every man who is God's prophet is that he shall speak in the fear of God, which drives out all fear of man.

This picture is one to muse upon. Before Pharaoah in his royal state await the shepherd from Midian and his brother. Is it some small personal favor that, is sought? Is it pardon for the crime that made Moses an exile? Is it reinstatement in the royal favor? Is it an office, or some other relatively petty perquisite? The king is blase from hearing many such requests. He is prepared for a petition of this sort from these Hebrews.

But hark! What wonder is this? Without grovelling, without preface, without apology, these children of an accursed race are demanding—yes, demanding is the word—in the terms that royalty uses to royalty. "Let my people go."

The thing is preposterous. Such audacity deserves the rod. Pharaoh, scarcely able to believe his ears, spluttered and fumed. Then he resolved upon a fiendishly vindictive answer. He felt confident of the weakness of these ambassadors on behalf of his slaves, and confident of his own royal power. He held the rod and could punish at his pleasure.

His answer was that of Privilege through all the ages: "I have the power; the people be cursed." He would "break" any who dared interfere with him. The incident except for its trappings is almost contemporaneous, in the insolent fashion with which power answers justice with a blow.

Royal Might and People's Right.

The tale is not new. It was old in Pharaoh's day. It was repeated in Pilate's judgment hall. It was enacted again at Runnymede. Boston and Philadelphia saw it in revolutionary guise. The past 12 months has witnessed something like it in politics. West Virginia's experience with it has lately come to light. The incredible intolerance of vested might, which denies the rights of the people, is one of the oldest episodes of history, and one of the stupidest. Do the working people strike? Let them be answered by a still further cut in wages, or by the shutting down of the factories or by the importation of armed guards, or as is sometimes unquestionably the case, does labor, "drunk with the sight of power," demand of capital more than is equitable? Both make the cardinal mistake of answering reason with might. Pharaoh, and 10,000 other Pharaohs since have tried to apply the logic of force to social, political and moral questions. If any man of the Pharaoh type, whether it be in his own home, in a factory, in politics, or anywhere else, reads these lines, let him beware of the Pharaoh fate.

Perhaps as Gamaliel later suggested, he is fighting against the eternal God who has had the habit, throughout history, of identifying himself with the despised and the weak of earth. Lost causes have shown a curious way of winning in the long run. Temporal power, which at the moment seems invincible, has times beyond counting written its essential weakness luminously on history's page.

"Careless seems the great Avenger;
history's pages but record
One death-grapple in the darkness
'twixt old systems and the Word;
Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong
forever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the future
and, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
keeping watch above his own."

Bricks Without Straw.

No downtown ward politician in an American city ever showed more insolent and cunning power in dealing with a reformer than Pharaoh displayed in answering the plea of these Hebrews, and in revealing his might. Young Solomon's similar rejoinder when he took the throne of Israel seems crass beside it. Pharaoh simply commanded the taskmasters for their brick making, and yet to compel them to gather their own straw, all without any decrease in the daily tale of bricks. "Let heavier work be laid upon the men, that they may labor therein; and let them not regard lying words." The slaves would have no time to listen to the reformers now.

Heavier was the blow, and keener was the hurt of this decree, than one swift stroke of brutality. Had Pharaoh ordered 100 lashes for every Hebrew slave, that suffering would have been over in a few days with but a few deaths.

The present punishment continued hourly. It meant repeated beatings day by day. It would make the heart of the laborers sick and cause them to turn against their emancipators and curse them. Pharaoh thought he had found a sure and terrible way to end any danger of a reform or a strike among his laborers.

Making "bricks without straw" has passed into proverb, yet few of us understand it, for we think of bricks in the terms of the little kiln-dried bricks which our civilization knows. If we go to Egypt today, and especially up into Asia Minor we will find that the great square flat bricks, eight to twelve inches wide and about two inches thick, are still made with straw and dried in the sun. The clay is kept together by the straw. The fashion has not changed in 5,000 years. Not until I saw those bricks made with straw still being used in the mud buildings of the Near East did I realize the exact meaning of these words from the Exodus story. Archaeology has brought to light a most illuminating fact concerning this particular scriptural incident. A Frenchman in 1884 discovered the ruins of Pithom, the city which the Israelites built in Goshen. Specimens of the bricks are now in the British and Metropolitan Museums. The discoverer, M. Edouard Naville, reports that "the lower courses of these walls are made of well-made bricks with chopped straw in them; but higher up the courses of brick are not so good and the straw is long and scanty, and the last courses have no straw at all, but have sedges, rushes and water plants in the mud."

The word "stubble" in this lesson means just such miscellaneous refuse as M. Naville describes.

The Day of Reckoning.

"Things have got to get worse before they get better." The lot of the long-suffering and wailing Jews, reviling their deliverers for interfering with conditions that they seemed but to make more tolerable, must grow steadily worse for a time. "The darkest hour is just before the dawn." Power is most arrogant when it is nearest to overthrow. One could cite modern political instances of this. The deafness of despotism to the cries of the overburdened common people increases as it draws nearer to the end of its away. The history of Europe and Asia is in the present day full of illustrations of the truth which Pharaoh incarnates in our lesson story.

When the cup of iniquity is full it falls to the ground. The good day is coming, even when it seems farthest away. There is encouragement for all the hard pressed and the beaten down in life in this story of God's dealing with Egypt, a story which has been the comfort of the enslaved for centuries. God has not forgotten. He is patient sometimes beyond man's understanding. His purposes never fail. The old and simple lesson of the sure providence of God is bound up with this story of the obstacles which confronted the deliverers of the oppressed children of Israel.

A Poem Worth While

Turn 'o the Tide.

The tide flows in to the harbor—
The bold tide, the gold tide, the
flood of the sunlit sea—
And the little ships riding at anchor
Are swinging and slanting their
prows to the ocean, panting
To lift their wings to the wild wide
air
And venture a voyage they know not
where—
To fly away and be free!

The tide runs out of the harbor—
The slow tide, the low tide, the ebb
of the moonlit bay—
And the little ships rocking at anchor
Are rounding and turning their bows
to the landward yearning
To breathe the breath of the warm
sweet strand
And rest in the sight of the high hill
land—
To hold their haven and stay!

My heart goes out with the vessels—
My wild heart, my child heart, in
love with the sea and land—
And the turn o' the tide passes
through it
In rising and falling with mystical
currents, calling
At morn to range where the far
ways foam,
At night to a harbor in love's true
home,
With the hearts that understand!
—Henry Van Dyke, in The Outlook.

HOLE TO CENTER OF EARTH

MANY of the dreams of modern science have come true, and the world has become accustomed to marvels in the way of scientific accomplishment. But the most daring dream of all—sinking a shaft to the center of the earth—contemplates a thing so stupendous as to make all past achievements seem insignificant. This has been proposed in a vague way several times in the last half century but Camille Flammarion, the French scientist and author, has recently outlined a specific plan for setting the standing armies of Europe at work digging such a shaft, the purpose being "to tap the inexhaustible sources of heat and power" stored beneath the surface of the earth. In the Popular Mechanics Magazine J. E. Murphy discusses some of the problems involved in such an undertaking. Mr. Murphy says:

"In the present state of engineering science an attempt to harness these Herculean forces would result in immediate destruction of the apparatus used. But no man can say what advances will be made in that science in a single generation, or what agencies may be discovered for neutralizing the effect of the high temperatures which are believed to exist in the core of the earth. In fact, it is more than possible that within 200 years, or even half that time, a trip to the center of the earth may be simply a matter of time cards and train rules, with no more danger than now exists in surface transportation.

"Only one means of transportation would seem to be practicable,—a spiral railway running downward on a sharp grade ground the edge of the shaft, supported on cantilevers firmly anchored in the solid rock of the canyon-like walls. For safe and rapid operation two tracks would be required, one for down-bound and the other for up-bound traffic; while the curve of the track could not safely have a radius of less than 500 feet. This would make necessary a shaft 1,000 feet in diameter."

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

Charles O'Malley was the nephew and ward of Godfrey O'Malley, the impoverished, dashing old master of O'Malley castle in Galway, Ireland. At 17, Charles was six feet tall, a crack shot, a perfect horseman and an all-'round athlete—and had the education of a modern primary school child. He was sent by his uncle to the house of a distant relative, Matthew Blake, to gain Blake's political support for Godfrey—a ticklish mission for so young a lad. At Blake's he met General Dashwood and the latter's daughter, Lucy. With Lucy the youth proceeded to fall very violently in love. And at once he conceived a bitter hatred for Captain Hammersley, a far older man, who was also her suitor.

Charles eased his feelings a bit by beating Hammersley in a cross-country ride. But a chance remark from Lucy turned his momentary triumph into gloom. She said she would marry only a soldier.

Hammersley was a soldier. And Charles O'Malley was destined by his family to be a mere lawyer. At once he resolved if possible to go into the army.

Charles' stay at Blake's house was shortened by a silly quarrel. The boy so far forgot himself as to throw a wine glass at the head of Mr. Bodkin, a fellow guest, because of a supposed slighting remark made by the latter about the O'Malleys.

A Boy's First Duel.

Bodkin, who was a renowned duelist, challenged Charles to mortal combat. And Charles promptly shot him through the body, leaving him on the field for dead.

Soon afterward, Charles was so lucky as to save Lucy's life. Her father, in gratitude, persuaded Godfrey to let the boy enter the army, and secured for him a commission in a cavalry regiment.

Before joining his regiment Charles managed to let Lucy know of his love, though he was left in miserable doubt as to whether or not it was returned. Then he set sail for Portugal, where the Peninsular war between England and Napoleon Bonaparte's French armies was raging.

Then began an era of fighting, of gaiety, of peril, of intrigue. The reckless young Irishman was in his element. Battles, wounds, hairbreadth escapes followed each other in swift succession, and he rose, by sheer gallantry, to the rank of captain.

Also, in leisure moments, he found time to make rather desperate love to a Portuguese beauty named Inez — although at heart he cared only for Lucy Dashwood. This passing infidelity brought its own punishment. For Lucy learned of the flirtations, and, believing Charles was no longer worthy of her, showed clearly her contempt. Her father, too, became his enemy.

The war over, Charles returned to Ireland where his uncle's death made the young man master of O'Malley castle. There, occupying himself by building up the shattered family fortunes, he lived as a recluse, heartsick over the love of Lucy; yet managing to while away the time by a mild flirtation with a girl cousin.

Then came news of Napoleon's escape from Elba. Charles joined the army massing at Brussels to repel the emperor; and he did gallant service in the ensuing battle of Waterloo. Captured by the French on the day before the battle. Charles found means to escape. But he gave up his chance of liverty in order to free General Dashwood, who had also been made prisoner.

Charles himself was rescued in time to take part in the great conflict and lead a charge, side by side with Hammersley. Hammersley was slain, but O'Malley came out of the jaws of death unscathed.

The Battle of Waterloo.

His first thought was to find Lucy Dashwood and to seek once more to win her love. This time he was successful. Her father, grateful for Charles' service to him, consented to the match.

Charles O'Malley's adventures and daredevil exploits were over. The former "fire-eater" settled down happily to the life of an Irish country gentleman.

Pat and the Clock.

Judge.

One of the inmates of a New York insane asylum, an Irishman, was sent to an adjoining ward to find out the correct time. He returned in a moment and announced:

"Twinty minutes t' twilve."

"Pat, are you sure that clock is right?" he was asked.

"Roight, is it?" he replied. "D'ye think it wud be in this place if it wuz roight?"

VARIETIES

Ostriches and alligators are raised in incubators in South Africa.

A cloud of locusts brought an aeroplane to the ground in France recently.

The value of the attar of roses industry of Turkey is estimated at $1,000,000.

Mexico, it is said, has a population of 15,260,369.

The ancient city of Smyrna is to have an electric street railway.

The value of farm animals in the country last year was $5,008,149,000.

Manila is to have a new brewery, the plant being moved in from Hong Kong.

The silk industry in Italy employs 190,000 operatives and 19,000 looms.

The hair grows considerably faster during the summer than in the winter.

Rice forms the principal article of food of about one-third of the human race.

The egg production of this country has increased from 450,000,000 in 1880 to 1,800,000,000 in 1912.

The Argentine government is considering the importation of camels for various agricultural duties.

The quantity of cattle in this country has decreased in recent years while the poultry flock has grown larger.

An instrument in the weather bureau at Washington records every lightning flash within 100 miles.

Rice bran exports from India aggregated half a million pounds in the fiscal year 1912.

France has more than 4,150,000 women workers.

Newfoundland has for several years steadily increased its agricultural production.

Since the earthquake 50,000 new buildings have been built in San Francisco.

British cotton piece goods exported in the first four months this year totaled 2,400,000,000 yards.

Nearly $100,000,000 has been spent within a few months on new buildings in New York.

Mica is produced commercially in eight states, North Carolina leading in the industry.

Milk and the yolk of eggs are the only foods which contain all the elements needed to maintain human life.

Cleveland now claims a population of 722,500, based on school census figures showing 144,427 children of school age.

The present rate of timber cutting in this country is three times that of the growth.

Montreal has an area of 40 square miles, or 25,747 acres, which as in 1883 the acreage was only 3,4

Italy's olive oil yield for the 1913 season is estimated at 40,000,000 gallons, compared with 65,000,000 gallons last season.

A device has been invented to permit an aeroplane to pick up mail bags and parcels from the ground while in full flight.

The French people are great chicken raisers. A return gives the income derived by them from the industry as $335,000,000.

French equatorial Africa is about the size of the mother country and has a population of nearly 4,000,000.

A machine to record the undulations of the bottom of a channel as a vessel passes over it has been invented in Argentina.

With a specially designed galvanized iron incubator a California man uses a hot spring on his farm to hatch chickens.

Of 74,000 locomotives inspected in a year by the interstate commerce commission more than 48,000 were found defective.

Using an electrical furnace, a London scientist has succeeded in drawing glass tubes with an outside diameter of but one-twenty-five-thousandth of an inch.

A bread that is not kneaded, the invention of a Philadelphia woman, is said to be more digestible than bread made in the usual way from the same ingredients.

The English city of West Hartlepool is said to be the first municipality to produce electricity in its own plant by waste heat obtained from a nearby iron works.

A coating of uslaked lime was used to thaw out the frozen ground for an excavation operation in 1910 recently. The innovation was entirely successful.

One of the world's largest belts, being 207 feet long and 3½ feet wide is used to transmit nearly 3,000 horse power in an Austrian steel mill.

A German vacuum ice machine of convenient size for household use does away with the need of using dangerous acids, and can be operated by hand or a small motor.

A new electrical tool for removing scale from boilers, an English invention, delivers 8,000 hammer and tearing strokes against a surface to be cleaned every minute.

In the opinion of an English scientist, the wear of macadam roads is not due to the suction of automobile tires, but almost entirely to the crushing effect of horseshoes and iron tired wheels.

An expert from the United States has been engaged by the Brazilian government to conduct experiments by which that country hopes to increase its cotton crop.

By equipping an orchard heater with a reservoir to hold additional oil and feed it to the burner slowly a Kansas farmer invented a device that would burn all night without attention.

According to an Italian scientist, a square mile of the earth, in six hours of sunshine, receives heat equivalent to the combustion of more than 2,000 tons of coal.

Schemes for the construction of a 3,000-mile railway through central Africa, at a cost roughly estimated at $50,000,000, have been revived by the termination of the war between Italy and Turkey.

According to a Finnish scientist, the air around pine and fir trees is purer than around other trees because the needles act upon the atmosphere as disseminators of electricity and ozone to it.

A machine has been perfected which pours any dry powder into a paper bag, folds the bag, makes a paper seal and places bag and a folded circular within it, pastes on the label and seals the box at the rate of 1,500 boxes an hour.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

GIRL QUESTIONS

By Martha Holden.

I find that there are girls and girls, and questions and questions. This is an interesting subject, and I am always hoping when I open the weekly letters to find a good many mothers coming in with answers to these questions. Mothers of daughters ought to know pretty well how to deal with girls, but every daughter presents a new set of problems, and each mother is probably too exhausted to write when she has met those of her own child successfully.

Here is a question that came during the week:

"Please write in The Blade and tell if a girl of 15 years is too young to go with the boys."

I therefore proceed obediently to write in The Blade" and say that she is not too young to go with the boys, but a great deal too young to go with a boy.

This particular girl may not have a mother to advise her, or she may live in a neighborhood where girls marry young, and 15 is not considered too early for "keeping company."

On general principles a girl is better to see something of a number of boys before she settles down to one.

Not long ago I was talking to a country friend about our work in the city with the factory girls, their clubs, and the various wholesome evening diversions planned for them

"I wish you would tell us what to do with our country girls," she sighed. "We find more immorality there than you would dream. The evil lies in the fact that the girl is allowed to be much alone with her young man friend. Country parents so often forsake the parlor, or the front porch when the caller arrives, or they go to visit a neighbor, or retire early, and the young people are unprotected."

Society has certain wise rules which have come into existence because of their necessity. Among these none is more essential than the office of chaperon. A chaperon (shap-e-ron) is "an older woman, or married, who, in accordance with the rules of etiquette, accompanies a young unmarried woman to public places or social entertainments." So says the dictionary, and the title is derived from an old French word, chape, meaning a hood, or protection. That is what the chaperon is, a protection to the young and foolish. Girls should realize the need of their parents or elders on their excursions, and in all their social life. This involves an obligation on the part of the elders; they must remember that they once were young, and to enter into the motives of pleasure of the boys and girls, so that they will really want them.

"How should one act at a general service in church? and how should you greet your minister on the street, or in your home?"

A very good man, my father, in fact, used to say that a minister was as good as any other man, as long as he behaved himself. He usually made a point of saying this directly to the minister, for the sake of his little joke. Therefore greet your minister on the street as you would any good man worthy of your respect and respectable notice. Give him a pleasant look; most ministers need all of these they can get, and a cherry "good morning" or whatever time of day. Shake hands when it seems natural to do so, and above all, keep a cordial feeling for your minister and the noble work he is trying to further. Kindliness for his motives, and tolerance of his methods will give you a mental attitude toward him which shall direct your actions.

Dignity at a church service is always desirable, and a lady enters the house of God with reverence. I have seen young girls go prancing down the church aisle, with feathers waving and ribbons streaming in a way suggestive of the grand entry at a circus. Church is not the place to show off clothes. Simple, clean dress shows respect to the Sabbath, and does not distract from its worship.

Be on time at church. Sit quietly and without whispering to your neighbor till service begins. Get yourself into a worshipful frame of mind by assuming this outward calm. Thus shall the service nourish your spirit. As much as lieth in you keep from giggling. This is asking a good deal of a 15-year-old girl, and I believe in her giggling about everywhere else, but church.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper is the most spiritual of all church observances, and should be approached with due humility and self-forgetfulness. When self is lost sight of in the tremendous fact of a suffering and risen Lord, then, and then only, do we approach with due reverence the holy table.

In this day "the world is so much with us," even at church. We might learn valuable lessons from the peasants and fisher folk of Normandy and Brittany, who go in clean, but coarse attire, to the church, and, all unconscious of each other, kneel upon the stone floor to receive the blessing of the Spirit which shall lift them out of their poverty and hardships of daily toil into the knowledge of His presence ministering unto the least of them.

Our Correspondents

Miss Melisse Ream of Lancaster, O., asks that I thank you all who so kindly sent her letters, cards and quilt pieces.

She was greatly pleased and they helped her to pass many otherwise lonely hours in the hospital where she had her foot amputated. She cannot answer all who so kindly remembered her, but she appreciates everything. She still needs work and encouragement. Will the Peace Page friends send post cards to Mrs. John W. Young, who has had a surgical operation? She is getting along nicely and cards will help her pass time while she is unable to work. Adress Mrs. John W. Young, Amanda, O., R. R. 4. Thanking all in advance.—O. M. Y.

Will you kindly publish a request for a post card shower for Mrs. J. B. Baer, Masontown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 15.. It being her 70th birthday. She has been a shut-in over 12 years. —Mrs. F. E.

I am about 75 miles south of Kenett, Mo., in Arkansas, right in the rice belt. Here are all kinds of game and fish. We had a fish fry the other day. A buffalo fish was seined that weighed 50 pounds. It is a continual harvest here. Soon the blackberries will begin to come in. The woods are full of them. I am now eating peas, potatoes and beans from my own garden. The rice farms are something wonderful, some of them have 700 acres in them. This is a great stock country. My cattle are rolling fat now on the range. They run at large.—Mrs. V. C. H.

I saw in the last week's Blade, May 28, a sketch of M. Edith Myers, who is so terribly afflicted. I am an old soldier's widow, my husband served three years in the civil war in Co. H., Second Vermont, the first regiment to enlist for three years from Vermont. Today it seems more like a dream, but in those days it was a reality. My husband came home with health impaired. He died four years ago.—Mrs. A. A. L., Vermont.

HOUSEHOLD

For earache take five parts camphorated chloral, 30 parts of glycerine and 10 parts of oil of sweet almonds. A piece of cotton is saturated and introduced well into the ear, and it is also rubbed behind the ear. The pain is relieved as if by magic, and if there be inflammation, it often subsides quickly. — Mrs. W. K.

Will some one please give a recipe for mayonnaise dressing?—Mrs. V. E. P., Pa.

Will some one kindly give a recipe for making tomato mincemeat in which suet is used?—Mrs. R. L. R., Pa.

Will some reader kindly tell me how to grow forget-me-nots from seed, in the garden. I have tried them three years in succession, but have failed every time.—A. M. B., Ohio.

S., New York: The proper time to pick ducks and geese—pluck a few feathers and if no blood is in the end of the quill the feathers are ripe.

Mrs. B., West Union, O.: To dry green beans for winter use, trim off ends of beans and boil in water till almost done, drain and put on plates to dry in the oven, soak in cold water over night when wanted for use.

Javelle water is the only agent I know that will remove mildew when all other simple and safe remedies have failed. There is no real danger from the use of javelle water if one is careful to rinse every particle from from the garment. If this is not done the result is apt to be a hole when the fabric is ironed Five cents' worth bought at the druggist's will be sufficient to take out stains from several pieces for I sometimes weaken the javelle water with a little warm water and also wet the garment first. —L. L., Wash.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

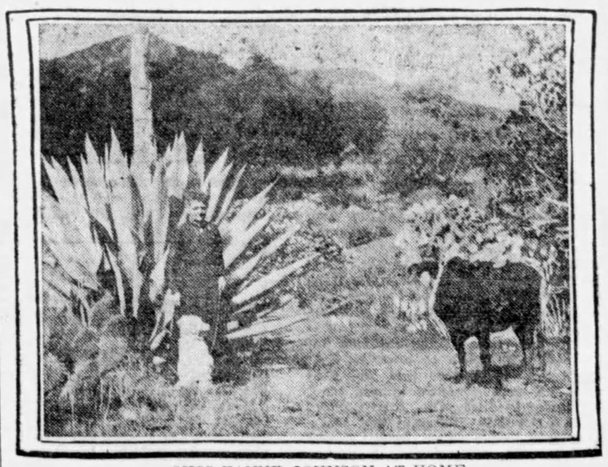
Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

IN LOVE WITH CALIFORNIA

Miss Fanny F. Johnson of Nordhoff, California, sends her photograph with two of her pets. He home is named Goldfern Home, and here this picture was taken last May.

Miss Johnson formerly lived in Ohio, but is much in love with California, the land of sunshine and flowers. She sends love to all the readers and asks to be remembered with a card on the 16th day of next October, when she will be 64 years young.

MARTHA HOLDEN.



MISS FANNY JOHNSON AT HOME.

HOME-COMING THOUGHTS

Olive Branch is one of the original members and one who is always loyal to the Blade and this particular department.

She suggests that the following quotation, from John xiv:27, would be a pleasing feature for an introduction to the Peace Page for the celebration:

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

There could be no better sentiment for our Page, and it is always a benediction wherever uttered or read.

Olive Branch also sends a song for this home-coming day, which follows:

M. G. R. Song.

Come, M. G. R. children, come;
Lift your voices in glad song
For our editor so dear,
Who now gives us welcome here.
Come now, happy children, come,
Join and sing a cheerful song.
We are a merry, happy band
As ever lived in fairy land,
For the right we strive to do
And our motto keep in view.
For you see it is our plan
To do all the good we can
To all people by the way,
As we journey day by day.

When life's journey it is o'er
May we meet to part no more,
Still a merry, happy band,
Home in the sweet summer land.
—Olive Branch

A GENERAL INVITATION

I have attended every gathering of the M. G. R.'s for several years, but have never "spoke out in meetin'" before, which ought to argue well for my ability to keep silent while such interesting discussions were being held. But now if Olive Branch will keep the circle peaceful during my remarks, I will take the platform just long enough to express a few of my ideas.

You M. G. R.'s are a jolly crowd and keep our corner interesting, but I want to say a good word also for the Cozy Corner and other departments, for our page would not be half so enjoyable without the letters from the fathers, mothers and little children.

I am sure we all have much sympathy for the "shut-ins" who are hindered from so many pleasures we enjoy.

Let us have more letters, too, from the old soldiers who fought and suffered for the country we all love so well.

I live in a very beautiful part of our grand old country as my home is situated among the mountains of northern Arkansas. We have no hot dry winds here as in my native Sunflower state and the winters are generally mild. Cold clear springs are very numerous and the scenery is beautiful. We have found many arrowheads, and stones with which the Indians ground their corn. Turkeys and wild deer are still found here.

I see New England Girl beckoning me to share her seat, so I shall take it as a gentle hint that others are waiting to talk. Now the ice is broken I may come again. Just a moment—can't Martha Holden give us an interesting subject for discussion? —Edith, from Ark.

Should women follow the fashions? —Martha Holden.

THE OPTIMIST

At this writing the meadows are decked with bright-eyed daisies and many other pretty wild flowers. Right under my window, where I'm now sitting, a beautiful white iris is swaying on its long, graceful stem. All around me, on hill and in valley, the feathered songsters are calling with all their might.

Well, my hobby is, (if I have any hobby), goose raising. I have 48 almost full-grown geese. You may imagine how tedious the hobby must have been when they were small, especially in cold, wet weather. In a short time they will be full feathered. While their song is scarcely so sweet as that of the birds, it is music to me. I have some Rhode Island Red chickens, also. Very beautiful ones they are. Some times life in this out-of-the-way but beautiful place is rather dull and uneventful, with very little to break the monotony except work. Still I'm optimistic. All's well that ends well.

"Smile awhile and while you smile another smiles, and soon there's miles and miles of smiles, and life's worth while because you smile."—From Cin. Post. M. B., W. Va.

ANOTHER NATURE LOVER

I notice so many of the letters begin with the statement, "I always turn to the Peace Page first." Well, I cannot begin my letter in that way for this reason: As I enter the door from my return from the mail box I hear this question from either father or mother: "What mail came today?" I sometimes name over half a dozen papers, but if it is Thursday (the day the Blade comes), I always hear the same request: "Give me the inner sheet of the Blade." But you may be sure I read every word later. I do not think I ever enjoyed reading any comments on the Sunday school lesson as much as those written by W. T. Ellis. He is certainly an able writer. My teacher at Sunday school always turns to me and asks: "What does Mr. Ellis have to say on that?" Among the Blade readers I often wonder if there could possibly be another that enjoyed nature more than I do? I had not been in the woods for several weeks until yesterday. Before the trees were bare and the ground was covered with blooming hepaticas and trillium. Now I could scarcely believe that such a change could take place in such a short time. The forest seemed roofed and carpeted with green as the bushes and trees were in leaf, the ground was covered with crow's foot, ferns, trillium, wild ginger, hepatica, buttercup, rattleroot, may apple, touch-me-not and many other plants that I could not name. The only plant I found in bloom was a tiny white flower with no chlorophyll in the stem or calyx and no leaves. Two stalks bearing a flower came up from each root. I think it is called "the Indian pipe." There is another plant that blooms later in the season which resembles it in the lack of chlorophyll, although the latter resembles wax and is far more beautiful. During my walk I found a ladyslipper plant of which I am very proud as they are becoming very scarce around here.

As Gene S. Porter says: "The only way to love the forest is to live in it until you have learned its pathless travel, growth and inhabitants as you know the fields. You must begin at the gate and find your road slowly else you will not hear the great secret and see the compelling vision. There are trees you never before have seen, flowers and vines the botanist fail to mention and such music as your ears cannot hear elsewhere."—Fern.

FROM MONTANA

I live on a ranch in Montana, about a mile from the northern boundary of Wyoming, and about 60 miles from the Yellowstone National Park. My parents are poor, but we are getting our ranch improved now so we make a good living from it. My father is a cripple. He has only one leg. I enjoy reading the letters on the Peace Page as they are so full of happiness and good cheer. I wish some of the readers would send in "Rainbow" and have it printed, as I would like very much to have it. I like to read the letters from Pa., as I have realtives there. I wish some of them would write. I think my hobby is riding and handling horses, although I am fond of studying.—Pansy Blossom.

GUINEA PIGS

My hobby is reading and writing. I do love to write letters and make new friends and acquaintances. Although I am interested in many things, I like flowers and all kinds of pets, especially guinea pigs and white rats. I have about 25 guinea pigs now. I enjoy the letters from the western states. I would like to live on a ranch up about Montana and be a cow-girl for a while. I enjoy horseback riding. The girl from Montana, come again, and tell us about the cowboys. I like your talk about the Indians fine. Gypsy Bell I would like to have your name and address. Brown-eyed Floss of Hawkeye State write again.—Little Girlie, West Virginia.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND CLUB

By Martha Holden.

There are certain letters brought to this desk that recall the familiar quotation from Hamlet:

"How far that little candle throws its beams,
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

This week there comes from Rover, Arkansas, such a letter. It is written by Mrs. Flora Belle Reed, who with her husband, five sons and one daughter—oldest 11 years—has lately removed from the state of Michigan to a new home in Arkansas.

In Rover the thermometer stands in summer at from 80 to 103 degrees, although there is usually a breeze. Mrs. Reed, with her large family and all the cares of a new home and the weariness of a hot climate, has already gone to work for those about her, inspired by the Merry-Go-Round sentiment.

Mrs. Reed says that while she did not belong to the first M. G. R.'s, she has been an interested reader for eight or ten years.

When last February she came from her home in Michigan to this strange one, she was, despite her children and home, very lonely. She found that while there were a good many young people in her neighborhood, they had no diversion except a "singing" on Saturday nights.

"With so many young people," reasoned Mrs. Reed, "there ought to be lots of chance for them to do good. I thought it would be nice to organize a club of some kind, and I could think of none better than a Merry-Go-Round Club, with a clipping of the M. G. R. motto and the 'Try to' glued to the top of our roll."

The first step has just been taken. The second meeting was held Saturday, July 19, but they have planned a meeting for this date, or the Saturday following in honor of our reunion day. At that meeting their first permanent officers will be elected.

Mrs. Reed adds: "The people here are fine, but the boys are reckless and whisky flows, until parents will not allow their daughters to go to mixed gatherings. I am told that this will keep us from making our M. G. R. Club a success, but we are going to make a hard try to improve ourselves and to see how much good we can do."

"We expect to hold socials and to earn a little money from time to time for benevolent enterprises," continues Mrs. Reed, "and we should love to have suggestions for entertainment and post cards from all M. G. R.'s."

We scarcely expected to have anything as important grow out of a few letters in a newspaper, but the little candle has thrown its beam farther than we could hope. Now let us all co-operate with Mrs. Reed in her splendid intentions with the young people in the Arkansas hills. If enough wholesome diversion is provided, the saloon will have fewer patrons. Send your suggestions and encouraging words to Mrs. Reed. She has promised to let us hear how the Merry-Go-Round Club progresses, and we all feel that it is the promising infant of Mother eace age.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

From Oregon.

Will you admit a western girl to your page? I am 14 years old, and live on a farm. I like farm life, and am very fond of reading. Ivanhoe is my favorite book. I am also very fond of music, though I'll never be a musician. If anyone wishes to write to me, I wish they would. I will nswer every letter I get or card. Will Florence McConnell please write to me as my birthday is also in March. I can't find her address.—Florence King, Cornwallis, Oregon, R. F. D. No. 1.

A Deaf Reader.

I am a deaf girl of 15 years. I go to school at Morgantown, N. C. I am in the seventh grade. It is 90 miles from my home to Morgantown. I stay at school nine months and three months at home. I have a short vacation. I have two sisters and one brother. My younger sister is deaf, too. She goes to school with me at Morgantown. My mother is dead. She died nine years ago. I live with my father and grandparents. We live on a farm in western North Carolina, and we always enjoy our life on the farm. I would like some post cards. I will sign my real name.—Ruth Kirby, Canton, N. C.

A Faithful Horse.

Mollie, our old horse, died yesterday, aged 34 years. Every year since she was old enough to work she has been hitched to the binder, except last year. She has been always faithful, and she helped to make the bread my mother ate since her early girlhood She lived first on my grandfather's farm and then on my father's, which are only a quarter of a mile apart.—E. L. J., Missouri.

From Oklahoma.

I am a boy, 12 years old. I came here from Lawrence county, Kentucky. We came here last December. We have rented a farm, joining Locust Grove Place. Papa has 50 acres in corn and it looks fine. I plow with a cultivator. Locust Grove is a town about one year old with 1,000 inhabitants. It is on the M. O. & G. R. R. It is a new railroad. It runs up Grand river. Muskogee is about 30 miles from here. It is a very large city. We go to the Indian meetings. They are clever people. Papa has bought my little brother and me each a pony. Nearly every boy out here has a pony. I would like to hear from my home boys and girls.—Stanton S. Skeens, Locust Grove, Oklahoma.

SHORT AND SWEET.

My mamma likes the Peace Page so well. She says it is such a comfort to her when she is tired and discouraged. — Edna Hueston, Elm Grove, W. Va.

The Blade is hard to beat. I always look at the Peace Page first, as I like to read the letters and poems. I think Betty Allen gave very good advice to all children. Don't you? If some of the Peace Page children will send me some cards I will answer them.—Rita Turner, Jackson Center, Pa.

Anna Hermann, Rockham, S. Dakota, is away from her brothers and sisters, and is lonely. Write her, please.

There were lots of Indians around here once upon a time. The people here find lots of arrow heads and battle axes.—Lester S. Miller, Manchester Station, So. Richmond, Va., R. F. D. No. 9, Box 111.

Dear Boys and Girls.

I received 147 postal cards and letters for my birthday, for which I thank each one. I should like to answer each one, but there are too many. I was surprised to receive them, as I did not know my sister had written for them. —Clarence Runyan.

POETS' CORNER

THE MOTHER'S HYMN

By Margaret E. Sangster.

Of old they brought babes to Thee
Our earthly ways who trod,
And veiled in our humanity
The mighty love of God.
The mothers held their little ones
So very close and near;
Thy look was brighter than the suns,
And yet they felt no fear.

Thy blessing, gentle as the dew
Fell on each little head,
And heaven itself came floating through
The words the Master said.
The mothers of a younger day
And of another time,
Are fain to see thee in the way;
To Thee our prayers would climb.

We seek thy blessing on our own
Sweet lambkins of the fold;
We bring our children to the throne
In aspiration bold.
Receive us, Lord, as if indeed
We touched thy garment's hem;
Accept our little ones, we plead,
Be all in all to them.

O Christ, who walked beside the sea,
To whom the children clung,
Let mothers' praise ascend to Thee
In every land and tongue.
And for this land divinely blest
One blessing more we crave;
Accept the offering of our best
And all our children save.

A SIGN-BOARD

I will paint you a sign, rum-seller,
And hang it above your door;
A truer and better sign-board
Than ever you had before.
I will paint it with the skill of a master,
And many shall pause to see
This wonderful piece of painting,
So like the reality.

I will paint yourself, rum-seller,
As you wait for that fair young boy,
Just in the morn of manhood,
A mother's pride and joy.
He has no thought of stopping,
But you greet him with a smile,
And you seem so blithe and friendly
That he pauses to chat awhile.

I will paint you again, rum-seller,
I will paint you as you stand,
With a foaming glass of liquor
Holding in either hand.
He wavers, but you urge him;
"Drink; pledge me just this one!"
And he lifts the glass and drains it,
And the hellish work is done.

And I next will paint a drunkard;
Only a year has flown;
But into this loathsome creature
The fair young boy has grown.
The work was quick and rapid,
I will paint him as he lies
In a torpid, drunken slumber,
Under the wintry skies.

I will paint the form of the mother
As she kneels at her darling's side—
Her beautiful boy who was dearer
Than all the world beside.
I will paint the shape of a coffin
Labeled with one word—"Lost!"
I will paint all this, rum-seller,
And paint it free of cost.

The sin, and the shame, and sorrow,
The crime, and want, and woe,
That is born there in your rum shop,
No hand can paint, you know;
But I'll paint you a sign, rum-seller,
And many shall pause to view
The wonderful swinging sign-board,
It's terribly, fearfully true.

SOME TIME

May Riley Smith.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forevermore have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we called, He heeded not our cry,
Because His wisdom to the end could see;
And even as prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Pours out the potion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so,
But bear your sorrow with obedient grace.

And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friends,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's working see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not today; then be content, poor hearts;
God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart—
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet with sandals loosed, may rest,
When we shall know and clearly understand,
I think then we shall say that "God knew best."

SONGS WANTED

W're Marching Down to Old Quebec.
Scott and the Veteran.
John Burns at Gettysburg.
The Battle of Stone River.
The Shores of the Tennessee.
Elder Lamb's Donation.
A Man of Constant Sorrow.
Sixteen.
Red Wing.
Jack and Joe.
O, Meet Me Tonight.
Down in the Lowlands.
Cuckoo.
Polly Perkins.
Always Pick on Me.
To Part at Richmond.
The Whippoorwill.
"The Burial of Moses" is requested by C. H. Riedesil, American Falls, Idaho. It is too long for the corner, but will some one send it direct to him?—M. H.
Farmer Bee.
Nellie, My Darling, Come Back.
Carpenter's Housewife.
Down on the Old Farm.
In the Valley of Yesterday.
You're Just as Sweet at Sixty as You Were at Sweet Sixteen.
Oh, You Silv'ry Bells.
Robin Adair.
Soldier's Farewell.
Loch Lomond.
Star Spangled Banner.
In the Garden of My Heart.

TAKE THIS LETTER TO MY MOTHER

Take this letter to my mother,
Far across the deep blue sea,
It will fill her heart with pleasure,
She'll be glad to hear from me.
How she wept when last we parted,
How her heart was filled with pain,
When she said "Good-bye, God bless you—
We may never meet again."

Chorus.

Take this letter to my mother,
Far across the deep blue sea,
It will fill her heart with pleasure,
She'll be glad to hear from me.

Take this letter to my mother,
It will fill her heart with joy,
Tell her that her prayers are answered,
God protects her darling boy;
Tell her to be glad and cheerful,
Pray for me where'er I roam,
And ere long I'll turn my footsteps
Back toward my dear old home.

Take this letter to my mother,
It is filled with words of love;
If on earth I'll never meet her,
Tell her that we'll meet above.
Where there is no hour of parting,
All is peace and love and joy;
God bless my dear old mother,
And protect her darling boy.

OLD BLACK JOE

By Stephen Foster.

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth to a better land, I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"
I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?
Grieving for forms now departed long ago,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"
I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
The children so dear that I held upon my knee?
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"
I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low;
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

THE BLUEBELL

There is a story I have heard—
A poet learned it from a bird,
And kept its music, every word—
A story of dim ravine,
O'er which the towering tree-tops lean,
With one blue rift of sky between;
And there, two thousand years ago,
A little flower, as white as snow,
Swayed in the silence to and fro.

Day after day, with longing eye,
The flowerlet watched the narrow sky
And fleecy clouds that floated by,
And through the darkness, night by night,
One gleaming star would climb the height
And cheer the lonely flowerlet's sight.
Thus, watching the blue heavens afar,
And the rising of its favorite star,
A slow change came—but not to mar
For softly o'er its petals white
There crept a blueness like the light
Of skies upon a summer night;
And in its chalice, I am told,
The bonny bell was found to hold
A star that gleamed like gold.
And blue as the Scottish land
Are loved on every foreign strand
Where stirs a Scottish heart or hand.

Now, little people, sweet and true,
I find a lesson here for you,
Writ in the flowerlet's bell of blue;
The patient child whose watchful eye
Strives after all things pure and high,
Shall take their image by and by.

ALONG THE ROAD

By Robert Browning Hamilton.

I walked a mile with Pleasure.
She chattered all the way,
But left me none the wiser
For all she had to say.

I walked a mile with Sorrow,
And ne'er a word said she;
But, oh, the things I learned from her
When Sorrow walked with me!

FORCE

Only babes whimper.
And sick men wail.
And faint hearts and feeble hearts,
And weaklings fail.
Down the great currents
Let the boat swing;
There was never winter
But brought the spring.
Edward Roland Sill.

OUR COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.

WOMEN'S DRESS

I read with much interest the articles entitled "The Cost of Living" and "The Fashion Craze," in the November and December numbers of your paper, and while the items written by John R. Board, Princeton, Ky., and C. H. A., Cleveland, O., were good, the sentiment expressed by Aunt Zena, of Johnson City, Tenn, was fine. I imagine C. H. A., of Ohio is a man, for no one but a man would blame the women for the fashion craze. He said: "Each change of season, it appears, the members of the so-called weaker sex are drifting farther away from the standard which we find exemplified in the New Testament." If the weaker sex is drifting away from that standard, are not the men drifting, too? How about those green hats that were so much the vogue not long ago? It has been a great wonderment to me that such wise beings as the men should adopt such a ridiculous style, especially as that particular shade of green was so becoming?

Do not the men's styles in dress change nearly as often as the women's? And can C. H. A. of Ohio tell us who it was that invented the hobble skirt for women? How many of the capricious fashions like that can you trace back to the men designers? He thought again: "Apparently, they have not learned that men appreciate modesty and simplicity far more than a display of the latest creations in millinery." My opinion is that if C. H. A. of Ohio saw two young ladies at an up-to-date fashionable reception, one simply and modestly dressed—but of last season's style; the other dressed like the latest fashion plate, he would choose the representative of the fashion plate. He is one out of a hundred if this is not so. Aunt Zena of Tennessee thinks "These frequent changes in the styles are for no other purpose than extortion of money." Some people say that "Fashion yields a rich harvest for the dressmakers." Does it? Do they ever stop to consider that the oftener the styles change the less able the majority of women are to pay their dressmakers' bills? After several years' experience at that trade I find that it furnishes plenty of work and profit, but I pity the hard-working people who try to keep up with the styles or lose their places in business.

"Men are often forced to use money needed to carry on their business, that their wives and daughters can keep up with the fashion." Yes, but so long as it is the fashion to be fashionable, would not the husbands and fathers lose their opportunity for advancement if their wives and daughters did not dress in style?

Aunt Zena thinks Americans should choose their own fashions and say how long a certain style should last without consulting Paris. I think that a good idea! Here is a chance for C. H. A. of Ohio and a few others of the enlightened males (not the so-called weaker sex, as he terms us) to step forward and extend a helping hand. There are so many of the men that denounce the fashion craze and admire simplicity. Why not unite and form a society for the "so-called weaker sex?" You might call it the D. A. Y. L. Society, or Dress As You Like Society, and as your symbol, the dove and olive branch, denoting innocence and peace. The first degree of your noble society might symbolize Home, Happiness and Prosperity. How many of the broken-down home ties can be traced back to families trying to ape the fashions and living beyond their means?

By personal observation, I believe that this reckless mania for style and mad rush to keep up appearances cause as much sin and trouble in this world as the use of intoxicants. How many are interested in trying to do away with this strict adherence to fashion and believe in co-operation in this work?—Diana, N. Y.

PEACE PAGE READERS, DON'T

Who can tell the mingled feelings of fear, disappointment, sorrow and emotion that can not be named, that come to a child who stands by his parents and hears them quarrel; sees the looks of hatred come into the faces of the two he loves most in all the world; hears the cruel words pass between them—words he cannot fully understand? It was my lot to watch the face of a little child of only five as he listened to a quarrel between his parents. Poor child! will he forget it? No; what can he do but think of it often when at his play and before he closes his little eyes in sleep. This is indeed a sad condition for the home life in our great country. Can not all parents who must have their disagreements in their home quarrel when the little ones are not forced to listen?—Mrs. N. E. A., Indiana.

SUNDAY BASEBALL

"What does your city need most?" was the question asked Mayor O'Neill, of Auburn. His answer was, "Sunday-baseball." Why did he not add to this open saloons and gambling? The three go together very well. The editor of the New York World seems to sanction this answer, and he says further: "The right of a workingman or boy (on his only free day) to play ball if he so prefers is for his good." I claim that the boy or man that works six days in a week must rest on the seventh, according to the divine command. If he does not he will surely suffer for it. We are so constituted that we need that rest. The physical strain and excitement of a game of ball on a boy is terrible, and quite often they resort to means that are low and brutal to beat their opponents. The editor further says: "Auburn would be a better town to live in, its youth would be more healthy, its Sunday saloons less prosperous, its citizens less discontented, if the right of Sunday sports was recognized." I ask would there be any Sunday saloons if there were no Sunday sports? If the above statements are true, may God have mercy on the citizens of Auburn. He further claims that it is the minority in the state of New York that are dictating to a majority how they should or should not employ their one weekly day of rest.

The majority should rule in all cases, and I believe the majority of the best class of citizens in Auburn and every other town of its size will say, "no Sunday baseball for us, as there is too much noise and excitement connected with it, and the drunken crowd that usually attend these games."—Mountain Boy of Pennsylvania.

OUR COOK BOOK

Nut Salad—1 cup walnut meats, 1 stalk of celery, three large apples diced. Dressing: ½ cup sugar, 1 egg, butter size of a walnut, vinegar to taste.

Buns—1½ pints yeast (liquid), ½ cup of sugar, butter size of an egg, white of one egg; mix like bread, let rise until very light; 18 buns.

Graham Bread—Two cups of wheat flour, 4 cups of graham flour, 2 cups of warm milk, 1 cake of compressed yeast, half cup of molasses, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt, 1 teaspoonful of soda, dissolve in water; make as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon; let it rise over night; in the morning beat it in the form above as two loaves, put in pans and when it raises again, bake one hour in a moderate oven.

French Mixed Pickles—2 quarts small cucumbers, 2 quarts green tomatoes, 3 green peppers, 1 large cauliflower, 1 quart small onions. Put in strong salt and water over night; drain and put in fresh water; let them come to scalding point. Stir well for five minutes; drain well. Paste for same: 3 tablespoonfuls ground mustard, 1 tablespoonful turmeric, 1½ cups sugar, 1 cup of flour. Put all together with a little cold vinegar; have 2 quarts of vinegar boiling; add mixture; stir well till thick and smooth; add to pickles; let scald and can. These are good.

Bottled Pickles—Pick cucumbers, sprinkle with handful salt and cover with boiling water; let stand till next morning, when take 1 quart good vinegar, 2 cups sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls whole mixed spices; boil the spiced vinegar, put in cucumbers and cook till heated through; can them hot. Do not cook too long as it makes them wrinkle.

Easy Pickles—1 gal. vinegar, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup salt, ¼ cup ground mustard; pick cucumbers, wash and drop into the vinegar as you pick them each day. They will keep without heating or sealing and are ready to eat any time.

Brine Pickles that will remain hard—Pick the cucumbers and wash; put them in your jar or keg and cover with coarse salt. Next day put in your next picking and cover with salt and so on till the jar is filled; do not add water as the moisture from the cucumbers is enough to wet the salt. When you freshen them cover with the following: To every quart of vinegar add 1½ cups white sugar and level teaspoonful cinnamon and cayenne pepper the size of a pea. Heat and pour over the pickles. Good as soon as cold.

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN TORE HER CLOTHES

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Malone, N. Y., — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a lot of good. I first heard of it when I was a girl and I always said that if I ever had female trouble I would take it.

"I suffered from organic inflammation and would have spells when I would be in such pain that I would tear my clothes. One day my husband got the neighbors in to see what the matter was but they could not help me. My first thought was for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sent my husband out for it and took it until I was entirely cured. I am a woman of perfect health and my health and happiness came from Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. You may rest assured that I do all I can to recommend your wonderful medicine to my friends."—Mrs. Fred Stone, Route No. 3, Malone, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE CRIMEAN WAR

Please give a brief sketch of the Crimean War.—A. S. R., Wooster, Ohio.

The Crimean War was carried on chiefly by France, Great Britain, Turkey and Sardinia against Russia. The aim of the allies was to check the growing power and encroachments of Russia, and to prop up the tottering throne of the Turkish sultan. One cause of the war was the claim of Russia to be the protector of the Greek church in Turkey. After ineffectual negotiations between Russia and the sublime porte, the Russian army entered the principalities, in July, 1853, and war was declared by the sultan in October. Early in January, 1854, the French and English fleets entered the Black Sea, and these powers announced to the czar that their combined fleets must have command of that sea. A treaty of alliance having been signed, the former two powers declared war. The French and English fleets bombarded Odessa, April 22, 1854. Lord Raglan took command of the British army, Marshal Saint-Arnaud of the French, and Prince Mentchik of the Russian. The allies commenced the bombardment of Sevastopol October 17, fought a battle at Balaklava October 25, and gained a victory at Inkerman November 5. The king of Sardinia joined the allies in January, 1855. On June 18, the allies attacked the important fortresses known as the Malakoff and the Redan, but were repulsed. The French took the Malkoff, September 8, 1855, and the Russians evacuated Sevastopol the same month. An armistice was concluded February 26, 1856, and a treaty of peace was signed in Paris on March 30, in which the independence of the Ottoman empire was guaranteed.

PELLAGRA

Will you give what information you can concerning the disease known as pellagra?—B. P., Kerens, W. Va.

The dreaded disease called pellagra is common in northern Italy, in the south of France, in Spain and in countries further east in Europe. It begins with an eruption on the skin, which breaks out in the spring, continues till autumn and disappears in winter. It affects those parts of the body which are always exposed to the sun and air. The disease is accompanied by lassitude, melancholy, moroseness, and not seldom by suicidal mania. With its progress and duration the disease becomes more aggravated, with shorter and shorter intervals in winter. At length the surface ceases to clear itself and becomes permanently enveloped in a thick leprous crust somewhat resembling the dried and black skin of a fish. By this time the vital powers are reduced to a very low ebb. The victim loses the use of his limbs, especially of the palms and soles. To these severe afflictions are often added strange hallucinations. The disease when advanced takes the form of many other maladies, such as tetenus, convulsions, epilepsy and dropsy, the patient being at last reduced to the appearance of a mummy. It is mainly confined to the poor residing in the country districts and is seldom seen in very young children. The cause of the disease is traced to the eating of altered maize in which putrefaction occurs during the warm season.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

I would like to know something of the origin of the Sunday school.—M. B. Pizarro, Va.

The first Sunday schools were established in England. At first the movement was not looked upon with favor by the people of New England. It was regarded as a menace to the sacredness of the Sabbath, and also as an infringement of home duties. The Protestant Sunday school, as it stands today in this country, may be said to have had the real beginning in Philadelphia, September 19, 1790, when 12 persons held a meeting and decided to begin the work. Schools had been established in the United States shortly after Raikes had begun his work, but they existed more as local institutions. On January 11, 1791, a society was established in Philadelphia which had for its object the support of Sunday schools. Bishop William White was president, and Matthew Carey was the secretary. The American Sunday School Union, on its 75th anniversary, had 100,928 schools, with a membership of 4,070,456 pupils, and 578,680 teachers.

RADIUM

Will you please give a description of radium in the columns of the Question Bureau?—F. C. H., Hayesville, N. C.

Radium is a metal and while it is never prepared in metallic form, it could be so produced, although only at a great loss, involving perhaps, thousands of dollars, but it would not last in this form, being very unstable, and, like sodium, immediately oxidized and destroyed. In the form of a bromide, in which form it is usually prepared, it lasts indefinitely without any apparent physical or chemical change. Radium was discovered in 1898 at Paris by Professor Pierre Curie, now deceased, and Mme. Sklodowska Curie, in collaboration with M. Bemont.

JAMES B. McPHERSON

Kindly give a biography of James B. McPherson.—J. H., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

James Birdseye McPherson was born at Sandusky, O., November 14, 1828, and died at Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864. He was graduated from West Point in 1853. He was appointed brevet second lieutenant of engineers, was assistant instructor of practical engineering at West Point, and after serving on fortification and construction duty from 1854 to 1861, applied for active employment in the field at the opening of the civil war. In May, 1862, he was appointed brigadier-general of volunteers and was with Halleck at the siege of Corinth. For his services on this occasion he was made major-general of volunteers the following November. He took an important part in the siege and capture of Vicksburg and was in consequence promoted to brigadier-general in the regular army, August 1, 1863. In March, 1864, he was made commander of the department and army of the Tennessee and performed distinguished services in the campaign of Georgia. In the following July he commanded in the engagements around Atlanta and was killed during a reconnoissance.

THADDEUS STEVENS

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Thaddeus Stevens.—J. L. H., Galt, Missouri.

Thaddeus Stevens, the American statesman, was born at Peacham, Vt., in 1792, and died at Washington in 1868. He graduated from Dartmouth College; went to Gettysburg, Pa., where he taught school and studied law; was admitted to the bar in 1816 and soon acquired an extensive practice. In the presidential canvass of 1828 he was a strong opponent of Jackson; in 1832, and several times later, he was member of the state legislature, and in 1836 a member of the convention to revise the state constitution. He was active in introducing the public school system in Pennsylvania. In 1848 he was elected a member of congress and was re-elected in 1850, 1858, 1862, and thereafter to each congress until his death, distinguishing himself for his advocacy of measures in opposition to slavery, for the emancipation and enfranchisement of the negroes, and after the war for stringent proceedings against the seceding states. He was one of the most active managers in the impeachment trial of President Johnson. During his later years he was a cripple and had to have assistance in moving about.

SILKWORMS

I wish to have some information on the raising of silkworms. — R. W., Meadville, Pa.

When one wishes to cultivate the silkworm he must have as the first requisite an ample supply of foliage. This obtained by growing mulberry trees far enough apart to give each tree enough room to develop its branches in all directions. The distance varies from 15 to 40 feet, depending upon variety and method of training. The eggs having been kept over in winter in a temperature of less than 50 degrees in a dry circulating atmosphere, and placed in a room or in incubator in which the temperature is raised gradually to about 73 degrees. In about 10 days the larvae emerge and are covered with sheets of perforated paper sprinkled with chopped mulberry leaves, which should be renewed about nine times during the first 24 hours, each time by placing a fresh paper above the soiled one, which should be burned. Paper with larger perforations is necessary as the worms grow. As they approach maturity their appetites become voracious. When ready to spin they should be supplied with brush straw or other material upon which to form their cocoons and the temperature at this time should be kept about 75 degrees, and the humidity close to 65 degrees. At all times scrupulous cleanliness is essential, as also is abundant fresh air. When the spinning is concluded no sound is heard within the cocoon. The cocoons are then sorted according to size, quality, color into nine grades for manufacture, a separate lot being selected for breeding. The sexes are readily recognized, the males being smaller than the females. After grading the cocoons are heated to destroy the insects within for if the latter emerged the thread would be broken many times.

Where there is not a uniform and favorable atmosphere, where the humidity and purity of the air are impaired, and still more where there is deviation from the strictest cleanliness, silk growers have often experienced serious losses of their caterpillars at all stages of their growth. After each crop and before the introduction of a new one the breeding and feeding quarters should be thoroughly cleaned and purified. The walls are whitewashed, the trays sterilized in various ways and the apartments fumigated with burning sulphur.

TRAFALGAR

Please tell me where Trafalgar is situated and for what it is famous.—J. W. L., Lakeview, Mich.

Trafalgar is a cape on the southwest coast of Spain, at the northwest entrance to the Strait of Gibraltar. It is low and sandy and terminates in two headlands, on the east of which is a martello tower. The famous naval battle in which Nelson lost his life after defeating the combined French and Spanish fleets under the command of Villeneuve and Gravina, was fought off this cape October 21, 1805.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. H. Friendly, W. Va.—Helios was the god of the sun and was called Sol by the Romans. Hence the name Old Sol.

H. D. M., South Haven, Mich.—An alien may take out full naturalization papers two years after the first papers are filed. We know nothing of the law you mention.

W. M., Vandalia, Mich.—Edmund Halley, the astronomer, was an Englishman.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Remedy sent by express on Free Trial. If satisfied, send $1.00; if not, you owe nothing. W. H. Fondersmith, Elwood, Ind., says—"Used your Hay Fever medicine in 1908 and have never suffered since." Write today for the trial bottle, giving express office.

W. K. STERLINE, 631 Main St., Sidney, O

REBELS KILL GOVERNOR

Chinese Also Slay 20 Officers Loyal to Republic.

Pekin, China, July 19. — Heavy fighting is reported at Kai-Kiang, in the Province of Kiang-Si, after the lull following the recent defeat of the southern forces at Hu-Chow, in the Province of Che-Kiang.

The southern rebels killed 20 officers who had remained loyal to the Pekin government, including the new governor of the Province of Ngan-Hwei.

Leaders of the southern rebel forces issued a proclamation yesterday announcing the appointment as president of the republic of Tsen Chun-Hsuan, a former viceroy of Canton and Yuan Shih-Kai's old enemy.

IMPERATOR TRIP FOR KAISER

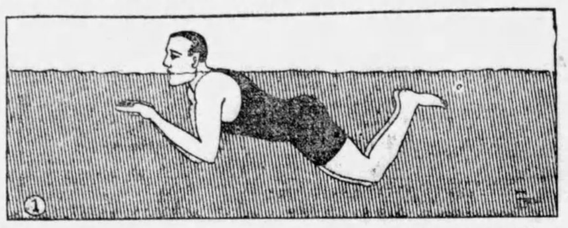
Madrid, July 17.—A telegram from Teneriffe yesterday stated that Emperor William probably will pay a visit to the Canary Islands during his voyage on the new Hamburg-American liner Imperator.

Practical Swimming Lessons

By TOM WHITAKER.

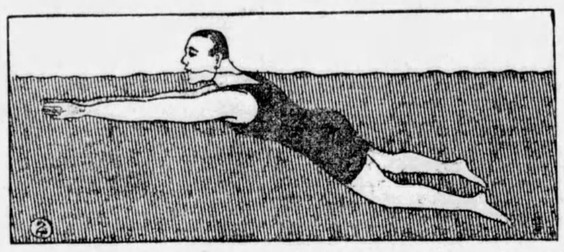
2.—THE BREAST STROKE.

Of all forms of swimming, the breast stroke is probably the oldest known to man. The breast stroke is a great developer of the shoulder, back, and chest, if used correctly. It gives as much opportunity for relaxation which is the secret of good swimming—as any of the more complicated strokes. The fault to be found with the vast majority of swimmers using this stroke is that they invariably hold the head too high out of the water, thereby causing the feet to sink which naturally creates resistance and impedes their progress through the water. This fault can be remedied quite easily by allowing the chin to rest in water, and as the hands are sent forward exhale forcibly through the mouth, or as a well known swimming authority has said, "blow your hands away from you." Inhale through the mouth as the arms are brought back to the sides.



The Arm Movements.

To learn the breast stroke a land drill is at first necessary, this is for the purpose of getting the movements fixed firmly in the mind. Stand with the heels together, and at the count of one, bring the hands in front of the chest, down, thumbs together, elbows against the sides of the body. At the count of two, push the hands forward at a level with the shoulders and turn the palm outward. At three bring the arms back to right angles with the body, keeping the elbows stiff, then drop the elbows to the sides, bringing the hands to the original starting position. This completes the arm movement.

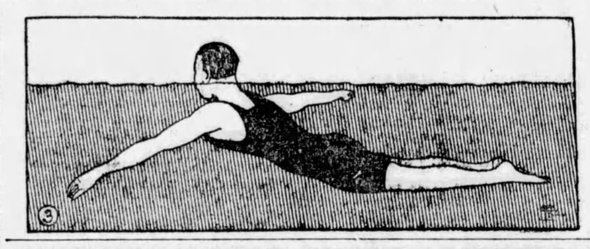


The Leg Movements.

The leg movement of the breast strokes can be acquired by getting into the water, grasping the side of the pool or a ladder, extend the limbs backward as far as possible. On the count of one, draw the legs up, heels together, feet and knees turned outward, on two kick the legs outward and backward until the heels are together again, each leg describing a semi-circle.

Use Water Wings.

After these preliminary movements are mastered, the beginner should get a pair of water wings, place them around the waist, relax the body—they will keep the heaviest afloat—and try to propel himself through the water, using the movements practiced. The kick and the arm movement can be worked together, if one will remember to kick back as the arms are sent forward, drawing the legs up for the kick as the arms are pulled back. The breathing will be simplified if the method suggested in this article is used.



If you have any fear of the water you must try and overcome it before you can become a really good swimmer. Remember, that with the excellent and efficient supervision given swimming pools today there is absolutely no danger unless you become foolhardy.

Methods of Repairing and Maintaining Earth Roads

If you look at the ordinary country road after a shower you will see small puddles along the wheel ruts and sometimes larger pools. This water stays on the road surface because it cannot drain away into the side ditches. If you look closely you will see side ditches which have grown up with bushes and weeds in many cases, and which are so far from the traveled part of the road that the rain water does not drain into them. That part of the roadway where the wagons travel is called the traveled way. To prevent water from standing on the traveled way the road should be raised in the center and should slope gently into the broad, shallow ditches. It is then said to have a crown. If it is 10 feet from the center of the road to the side of the ditch, the surface at the side ditch should be at least 10 inches lower than it is at the center where the horses travel. The road then has a 10-inch crown. The rain that falls on a road properly crowned will run quickly to the side and not soak into the surface from the pools. The side ditches for surface water should run parallel to the right of way, and should be open at every low point so that the water can run out of them into neighboring brooks or streams. If the ditches merely collect the water from the road surface and it can not run away, large pools will be formed along the roadside, which will gradually soak into the soil beneath the road and make it so soft that the wheels of wagons will cut through the road surface and soon destroy it.

Sometimes water runs from land along the tracks or in the middle where the horses travel. When driveways into farm yards are built across the side ditches they frequently form channels for water from the farm yard to run into the yard. The pipes under driveways become filled with leaves or rubbish and the water can no longer run away. If the driveways that stop the ditch water were rebuilt so that no pipes were necessary and the ditch could be left open, much trouble from surface water would be stopped.

Sometimes a road runs across low ground or through a swamp where the road can not be drained by side ditches alone. If the road were built higher like a railroad embankment across such low land and made with a crown, it would be dry and hard. Sometimes a road passes through what is called a cut. This is a place where the earth has been dug out so that the road can go over a hill without being too steep. The water which always flows quietly under the ground on hill sides is known as ground water. In road cuts such water sometimes makes the road very muddy, and the road then needs what road builders call underdrainage. A good kind of underdrainage is a trench to go along under the side drain and about 3 feet deep and a foot and a half wide. In this trench a pipe is laid near the bottom and covered with loose stones no bigger than an egg. When the trench is completely filled with loose stones the ground water, instead of soaking into the roadway, will stop among the stones and flow down the hill through the pipe.

To keep a road smooth and crowned the best method is to drag it with a road drag. A road drag is made easily with two halves of a log which has been split. The log should be about 6 or 8 inches in thickness and about 6 or 8 feet long. The two halves of the log are set 3 feet apart with the smooth faces forward and upright. They are then fastened together with braces set in holes bored through the log. A pair of horses may be used to drag the road and are hitched to a chain fastened to the front half of the log. The road drag should move forward so that it slants across the road in such a way that a small amount of earth will slide past the smooth face of the log toward the center of the road, thus forming the crown. The edges of the logs will smooth out the ruts. The best way to drag is to begin at the side ditch and go up one side of the road, and then down the other. In the next trip the drag should be started a little nearer the center and the last trip over the road the drag may work close to the center itself. Small ridges of earth will be thrown in the horse track and smeared by the round side of the log smoothly over the road. The smearing of the earth by the drag is called "puddling" and it tends to make the surface of the road smooth and watertight after the sun comes out. The road is always dragged after it has rained and not when it is dry. A good, strong pair of horses with a well-built drag can drag about 3 or 4 miles of road in a day, and it is the best way to maintain good roads. In every county some farmer along each 4 miles of road should own a drag and drag the road when it rains, and he would always find the road in good condition when he goes to market.

Owing to the fact that many rural schools were closed at the time when the prize maintenance essay was announced by Director Logan Waller Page, of the office of public roads, it has been decided to extend the limit for receiving the essays to October 15, 1913. In addition to the gold medal given as first prize, two silver medals will be given as second and third prizes. If a child who has submitted one essay previous to the issue of this notice should care to try again, he is at liberty to do so, but he must be a pupil of a rural school. There is some misunderstanding in regard to the subject of the essay. The idea is to set the children thinking how to better their earth roads with the material they have at hand.

SEE BIG THINGS IN BRYAN PLAN

Diplomats Think U. S. Has Forged Another Link in Chain of Power.

Washington, July 21.—Now that Secretary Bryan's proposal for a virtual protectorate over Nicaragua has become public, state department officials are expecting inquiries from the European powers respecting its details.

Most of the diplomatic representatives of the powers are absent from Washington, at the summer embassies and legations in the north, consequently no views from that quarter are available.

Some Objections Heard.

The suggestion, however, that the plan be extended to cover all the territory near the Panama canal zone, has aroused the keenest interest in Latin-American circles, with some hints of opposition. Salvador recently made some objections to the Nicaraguan treaty in its original form, and Costa Rica more recently objected to certain provisions relating to the proposed canal route, but the latter were based solely upon a claim for consideration in connection with the use of the San Juan river, which Costa Rica claims as her territory. Europe's interest, however, is chiefly in the investments of her citizens in enterprises and securities of Latin-American. An association representing those interests has recently been supported by the British, French and German governments, and very recently great Britain made a naval demonstration against Guatemala to force payment of interest on bonds. The object of European representations will be to see that provision for guaranteeing such obligations is made in any treaties such as that proposed with Nicaragua.

Wilson Supports It.

Secretary Bryan will confer on the project with the senate foreign relations committee next Saturday. His plan is said to have the support of President Wilson.

Establishment by the United States of a protectorate over Nicaragua involves momentous consequences for the American people and the world at large.

It is accepted as constituting a declaration of purpose on the part of the Wilson administration to maintain peace and order upon the isthmus.

It is regarded as a notification to Mexico of what this government will do unless peace and order are provided within its territory.

It is a plain, outspoken announcement of the purpose of the United States to be the dominant power from the Rio Grande to the southern confines of the republic of Panama.

Under the Bryan policy, the United States formally assumes the burden for the protection of foreign interests in Nicaragua, and inferentially undertakes the responsibility for other Central American republics and Mexico.

Gives U. S. Wide Control.

The plan to extend an American protectorate over Nicaragua if approved by the senate will place the United States in practical control of not only the territory which includes Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua and Panama, but of the Caribbean Sea as well, regardless of the refusal of Honduras and Salvador to enter into the scheme.

By its possession or Porto Rico and Culebra Island, by its financial protectorate over Santo Domingo, and its suzerainty over Cuba, this government commands in a military way most of the important entrances into and exits from the Caribbean sea. The naval base at Guantanamo is within striking distance of every point in this great body of water.

In the Pacific Ocean it controls Hawaii, which has attained a tremendous military importance as a result of the construction of the Panama Canal.

With the acquisition of a protectorate over Nicaragua, which will be the result of the Bryan proposal to apply the Platt amendment in force in the case of Cuba over the Central American republic, the United States must see that peace and order are maintained therein.

From Cost Rica and from Honduras and Salvador, revolutions have been inaugurated against Nicragua, and from Nicaragua revolutions have been initiated against the neighboring republics. These must cease. If they should continue the United States will be forced to prevent them, and this is a step toward the extension of the protectorate.

Forges New Link in Power.

In short, there is not a diplomat in Washington who does not realize that the Untied States has forged another link in its chain of power to the south. The men foresee the time when the entire territory between the Rio Grande and the northern boundary of the republic of Colombia will be absolutely under the control of this nation.

Many international experts have predicted from the day the United States began the construction of the Panama Canal that it would be but a compartively short time before the Americn people should be in practical possession of all the territory, with the exception of the colony of British Honduras, lying between the waterway and the southern boundary of the United States.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 652 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

BRITISH ARMY HERO DIES

Former Member of Light Brigade Was Wounded at Inkerman.

Utica, N. Y., July 16.—Daniel Dowling, a survivor of the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, died in the county home today. Dowling was born in Ireland in 1832 and served 20 years in the British army.

He passed through the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava without a scratch, but was wounded afterward by a piece of shell at Inkerman in the Crimea. He never received a pension from England and had lived in this city for nearly 40 years.

Whenever he had saved any considerable sum of money he made long trips to various parts of the world looking for an only sister who married and left Ireland while he was fighting in India.

PLANNING HUGE DEATH PYRAMID

Project of a German Professor for a Sky-Scraping Cemetery.

Berlin, July 17.—To raise at Hanover a vast sky-scraping cemetery and multiple temple that will take the ashes of a million dead is the grandiose project of Professor Albrecht Haupt. Professor Haupt is chief of the Hanover high school, a famous architect, and one of the best living authorities on classic and Oriental building. At a cost of $10,000,000 Professor Haupt says he will solve the troublesome burial problem, and solve it in a way which will keep good laand from being wasted, respect the feelings of survivors, and restore to burial something of the sentiment and majestic solemnity which it had in the classic past.

No Room for Dead.

Professor Haupt has been led to his solution by the urgency of the question, "Where will there be room for the dead of urbanized Europe of the near future?" In a city of 1,000,000 inhabitants, a million die every generation, and it takes 5,000 square kilometers to bury them on the present system. In the future, million-cities will be the rule, and, as the cities increase, the land at present ill-spared for cemeteries will be needed for houses or for producing the increasing food supply. The desecration of fresh graves to make room for other corpses will be the only solution unless the problem is radically taken in hand. The proper solution is that every town shall have a million-cemetery which will occupy only a limited space, and which at the same time will provide for keeping undesecrated the remains of the dead for long ages.

Plans for Cremation.

The Hanover plan assumes that cremation will soon be universal, and, probably, compulsory. Professor Haupt's design is to raise a vast pyramidal building more than 200 yards square at the base and rising in ten majestic stories to a height of 350 feet. On the top of the pyramid will be an imposing Pantheon or Hall of Fame. This temple will take the ashes of a million persons, which is as many as the town of Hanover produces in four generations.

The stories will be broken up into majestic halls and corridors, and will be lighted artificially through shafts. And here the million dead will rest. At the four corners of the pyramid will rise four great crematoria in which furnaces will burn eternally. Each crematorium will be connected with two chapels, and crematoria and chapels together will rise to a height equal to two stories of the pyramid. In the middle of the entry side will rise the main cemetery church. This will be used only for religious services on a vast scale, and for important funerals. Eighteen churches and chapels will be provided in other parts of the pyramid for ordinary funerals.

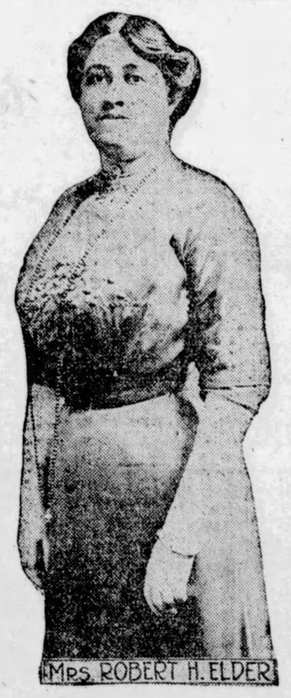
The great ground floor and cellars under the pyramid are to be built in the shape of vaulted, gloomy halls, and here, after generations have passed, and the dead have been forgotten, the older urns from the upper stories will be placed. In front of the pyramid will be a park with artificial lakes dotted with cypress-clad islets and approached by giant rows of steps.

Professor Haupt proposes to build his pyramid of steel and concrete. The frame will cost $4,500,000; the crematoria, $250,000; the great church, $150,000, and the Hall of Fame perched on the summit, $300,000.

YOUNG MAN FREEZES TO DEATH

New York, July 17.—Hugo Meisner, a young helper in a Brooklyn ice plant, was found today frozen to death in a compartment which he had entered to adjust machinery. His body was stiff and stark. The temperature on the street at the time was nearly 80.

Mrs. Elder's Going to Tote Gun in Holster



New York, June 16.—Mrs. Robert H. Elder wants to tote a gun. She's a suffragette of the American brand of militancy, but that's not the reason. When she followed the example set by Theodore Roosevelt and District Attorney Whitman and applied to Magistrate Corrigan for permission to carry a pistol she explained that it was to protect herself in case of attack. She said that she often rode alone in automobiles with jewelry and money and did not want to be defenseless if held up. Mrs. Elder said that she did not intend to carry the revolver in a pocket or in her hand bag, but in a holster under her jacket, after the fashion of the women of Colorado. She is a well known New York suffragist leader.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, July 14.

SENATE — Secretary Daniels, replying to the Ashurst armor plate resolution, recommended the construction of a government armor plate factory. Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, assailed the agricultural schedule of the tariff bill. Senator Owen addressed the senate in favor of his amendment to the rules for a modified form of cloture. The lobby investigating committee continued its hearings. A number of minor diplomatic appointments were received. The nomination of Oliver P. Newman, to be district commissioner, came up in executive session but went over until today, when it is understood he will be confirmed. E. C. Tieman, nominated to be deputy commissioner of pensions, was confirmed.

HOUSE—The lobby committee was in session, with Representative Fairchild, of New York, on the stand. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo appeared before the appropriations committee in behalf of an allowance of $1,500,000 for various projects under his department.

Tuesday, July 15.

SENATE—Senator Thomas, of Colorado, addressed the senate on the relation of panics to the tariff. Amendments to the Newland bill revising the Erdman act under which disagreements between railroads and their employes are to be arbitrated, were agreed to and the bill was signed by the President last night. In executive session the nomination of Oliver P. Newman to be commissioner of the district was confirmed. The lobby investigating committee continued its hearings. Finance committee Democrats approved Chairman Simmons' report, which will be submitted Friday. The senate adjourned until Friday.

HOUSE—The house met at noon and took up the Newlands bill amending the Erdman act for mediation and arbitration of disputes between railways and their employes. The bill was passed. It was agreed that the Kahn resolution relating to the Diggs-Caminetti case should be a special order of business immediately after the morning business Friday. The bill for an additional circuit judge for Pennsylvania was ordered to conference, but a disagreement on the question of instructions to the conferees caused the matter to go over until Friday. The house adjourned until Friday.

Friday, July 18.

SENATE — President submitted nominations for confirmation. Lobby investigating committee continued to hear Martin M. Mulhall. Democrats submitted report on tariff bill showing an average reduction of 27.64 per cent from existing rates. Senator Root attacked income tax provision of tariff bill. Tabled Bristow resolution calling on President for information as to what salary would be sufficient to keep Secretary Bryan at his post. Sharp exchange occurred between Senators Bristow and Ashurst when Bristow accused latter of sending telegrams at government expense. Senator Townsend attacked Secretary Bryan on account of his lecture tours.

HOUSE—Resolution of Representative Kahn for investigation in Caminetti case was tabled. Representative Johnson, South Carolina, introduced bill for hospital at or near Spartanburg, S. C., for investigation and treatment of diseases, especially pellagra. Representative Dillion introduced bill to prohibit franking of speeches or remarks of senators or representatives. Representative Towner introduced bill to extend life of Aldrich-Vreeland currency law for four years. Representative Knowland, California, introduced bill for federal regulation, identification and registration of automobiles. Adjourned until Tuesday.

Saturday, July 19.

SENATE.—Debate on tariff bill began, Chairman Simmons of the finance committee explaining the Democratic policy in framing the bill and Senator Cummins attacking the bill and assailing President Wilson for his participation in framing it. Confirmed nominations of W. L. Chambers and C. W. W. Hanger as members of new board of mediation and conciliation.

GUARDS ARE DISARMED

Pope Has Mutinous Swiss Guards Under Arrest.

Rome, July 19.—A mutiny among the Vatican Swiss guards—the second within four days—occurred yesterday. Upon orders from Pope X, the soldiers were seized, disarmed and placed under arrest. They were replaced by gendarmes, who may remain as the permanent military police at the vatican.

Attempts to curtail the wine supply of the Swiss guards led to the disaffection. Hitherto the guardsmen were allowed an unlimited supply of wine. When orders were issued cutting down the allowance the men began to murmur and finally refused to do guard duty. That was four days ago. A truce was patched up, but when the second outbreak took place yesterday the men were put under arrest.

Fig Leaf Declared Only Style Left

London, July 18.—England now has a dress controversy similar to that in the United States. The extravagant Eve-like styles are being condemned by the clergy on every side and numerous letters of protest published in the newspapers today attest the disapproval of the public at large.

A writer in the Evening Standard said that a woman 10 years ago wearing styles seen on the streets today would have been disgraced for life and stamped with the scarlet badge.

"There must be a change soon, for the leaving off process cannot go much further unless women decide to appear in the style of Eve with her fig leaf gown," said another writer.

Japan has finally decided, after experiments extending over some years, to put beef on the daily diet of her navy. The reason is that the men in those ships where beef has been given daily have an advantage in height of nearly three-quarters of an inch over the average Japanese peasant, to whom meat is an unknown food.

RESINOL CURED AWFUL ITCHING IN ONE NIGHT

Had Suffered Six or Seven Months.

New York, April 26, 1913.—"The skin on my hand got red and rough. It itched and I began to scratch it. It itched so that sometimes I could not sleep all night. I was suffering very much. I used ——— salve and ——— but they did not seem to help me. This went on for six or seven months. Then I tried Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. I used them one night. In the morning, to my surprise, my hand was all well and the trouble has never returned. This is the absolute truth."—(Signed) Miss Celia Kleinman, 61 Columbia St.

Practically every druggist sells Resinol Ointment (50c and $1.00) and Resinol Soap (25c), or by mail on receipt of price. Prescribed for eighteen years for itching, burning skin troubles, sunburn, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, and piles. Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Ruptured People--- Get This on 60 Days Trial

You know you can't possibly tell anything about a truss or anything else for rupture merely by trying it on, for a truss or so-called "appliance" may seem all right at first and afterward prove utterly worthless.

But here is something you can try sixty days—just as a test—without having to risk a single cent.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in rare after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 168 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City.

BURTON HITS THE TARIFF BILL

Denounces Free Trade and Predicts Failure of Democratic System.

Washington, July 21.—Denunciation of free trade as a timely policy for the United States, the prediction of failure in its purposes for the Underwood-Simmons tariff, and an attack on an ad valorem tariff system, were voiced by Senator Burton, of Ohio, today when tariff discussion was resumed in the senate.

Senator Burton declared he was no worshiper of protection as a "fetish," but that he approached the subject of the tariff "rather with the conviction that whenever there shall be an era of comity and mutual concession in trade among nations and our country shall have reached a point when its productive capacity has been fully developed, free trade might be a rational policy." Such, he said, was not the case, the disposition "to restrict trade among nations and to grant access to markets only on rendering concessions in return," being on the increase.

Can't Do It Alone.

Averring that a free trade policy only is applicable on the theory that it universally can be applied, the Ohio senator declared:

"The attempt on the part of a free-trade nation to apply the theory in practice without the concert of other nations reveals the seriousdis advantage of such a position. Even if theoretically in the most correct situation, she is in far the worse position to enforce her point of view. She can have recourse to no other means of protecting her interests except to persuade the statesmen of other countries that they, together with herself, would be better off under a regime of freedom in commerce; while they, on the other hand, can bargain between themselves to her disadvantage and at the same time profit by access to her open markets."

Tear Policy to Pieces.

Senator Burton further declared that the Democrats had framed a bill which literally tears to pieces the fiscal policy of the nation, in order to satisfy the craving for lowering the cost of living and to justify the declaration of their party platform that the chief cause of the high cost of living was "the existing protective tariff enacted by the Republican party."

"This," said Senator Burton, "was your campaign argument; this was the promise out of which you regard yourselves as delegated to tear to pieces the fiscal policy which has been the sheet anchor of nearly two decades of unprecedented prosperity and which is the only guaranty of its continuance. You have erected a tariff policy blind to every consideration except the consumer. The bill was frankly not framed to encourage capital to enter new fields of industry or to extend those already established; it was not devised for the purpose of inviting our farmers to reclaim new acres for cultivation; it is certainly not calculated to enlarge the opportunities for labor to find profitable employment. Its sole justification is a reduced cost of living. If it fails in this, it fails utterly."

Denouncing the ad valorem system adopted in the bill as a substitute for specific duties, Senator Burton declared that it was objectionable because it means a heavier burden upon the consumer during periods when prices are highest, and a smaller burden when prices are low; that it affords temptation for under valuation and fraud, and that it works to the disadvantage of the American manufacturer who must buy raw material abroad.

ANXIOUS TO KILL BURBANK

Craig, Colo., July 16.—"Uncle Billy" Austin, for years a harmless old hermit, living in his cabin near Craig, was apprehended here yesterday with his clothes filled with different poisonous herbs. Two guns and a knife were strapped on his waist, and a rifle was in his hands. Last night he admitted to police officials that he was on his way to California, where he intended to kill Luther Burbank.

CANNON ECHO PERRY'S VICTORY

Booming Salute Greets Flagship Niagara on Scene of Battle 100 Years Ago.

By R. M. Starr.

Put-in Bay July 21.—When the guns from scores of private yachts and the three United States training ships belched forth a salute to the Perry flagship Niagara at noon today the people on the island wondered if the historic battle of 100 years ago was not being re-enacted. Niagara arrived here on Sunday, and rules forbidding the use of guns on Sunday, the formality was postponed until Monday. Signal for the salute of 21 guns was displayed from the yardarm of the Essex. The guns were fired in unison.

Opens the Regatta.

The salute to Niagara was the main feature of the opening day of the Inter-lake Yachting Association regata. The regatta begins the week with ideal weather conditions. Already about 125 sail yachts are anchored under the lee of Gibraltar and more are constantly arriving. The many power crafts already here brings the entire fleet close to the 200 mark. Nearly 50 entries have been filed for the races of the sail yachts which start tomorrow and at least 25 more are promised.

The Michicago, Capt. Fred Price, arrived from Chicago late Sunday night, and word has been received that three more Class P yachts, the Olympian, South Shore and Mavourneen are on the way from Chicago. Indications are that Seneca, of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, will reach here in time for the races. Seneca is reported to have her mast, which was carried away in the Kingston storm last week, Amelius Jarvis, of Toronto, it was announced this morning, will sail the Gardenia, which will be one of the most formidable competitors for the universal championship against Elsie, of Toledo. Gardenia is thought to be one of the fastest racing crafts of her class in the world. Niagara is being repainted in Put-in Bay harbor, but will be ready to receive visitors Wednesday or Thursday.

Niagara Arrives in Bay.

Towed by the Wolverine, the naval militia ship of Pennsylvania, and accompanied by Ohio's naval militia ships, the Essex and the Dorothea, the Niagara late Sunday reached Gibraltar, the point from which Perry's fleet first sighted the British fleet, "two brigs, two ships, two schooners and one sloop."

Fifteen thousand persons visited Put-in Bay to see the Niagara brought into the port to which she returned after the battle of one hundred years ago.

The hoarse whistles of the steam craft in the harbor drowned out the "Star Spangled Banner," played by the Wolverine's marine band. Half a hundred yachts, anchored in the harbor in readiness for the regatta of the International Lake Yachting Association, saluted the old relic.

JAP THINKS WAR UNLIKELY

Minister Intimates That Empire's Honor Will Be Defended.

San Francisco, July 16.—Dr. Juichi Soyeda, former Japanese vice minister of finance, and his colleague, T. Kamiya, an official of the Tokio chamber of commerce, sailed for Japan yesterday, after touring the United States.

Dr. Soyeda said he found the sentiment toward Japan to be friendly in all parts of the United States, with the exception of California. The Japanese government will make an effort to obtain for Japanese the privilege of becoming American citizens, he said.

"We do not think war is probable," he said. "If it comes, it comes through the action of the United States. The Japanese have never fought and do not hope to fight throught imperialistic motives, but only when their national honor is involved. But when it becomes a shame to be a Japanese, we cannot tell what will hapepn."

PILES Permanently relieved, at home, by the ONLY INTERNAL remedy known. As easy and pleasant to take as drinking milk. No detention from business or work. Your money returned if it doesn't do exactly as we say. Don't delay, send today for bottle. Price $1.00 postage paid. Circular FREE.

SELIP MANUFACTURING COMPANY
712 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

C. E. Brooks, 102G State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Won in Twenty-nine Days

New York, July 21.—Miss Inez Milholland, the beautiful suffragette, was met, wooed, pursued to Europe, won and married all within 29 days. Eugen Boissevain, the handsome young Hollander, who won the girl whose hand scores of suitors have sought, saw Miss Milholland for the first time here on June 12. The two were married on July 11. The husband is 33 years old and is a resident of Amsterdam, where he is a banker. He met his bride a month ago while visiting his brother in this country. They immediately became interested in each other, and the banker finally won the suffragette while they were on the Mauretania en route to Europe. They were married soon after their arrival in London.

ARBITRATION BILL SOON MADE LAW

Amendment Is Rushed Through Both Houses and Signed by President.

Washington, July 16.—Within two hours after the Newlands-Clayton bill, which was passed by Congress yesterday with a view to averting the general strike of the conductors and trainmen of the eastern roads, reached the White House it was signed by the President.

President Wilson expects to name the commissioner and assistant commissioner of mediation and conciliation as provided for either today or Thursday. He would like to have Seth Low, whose efforts aided materially in bringing about the settlement of the strike, become commissioner, at least until the present dispute is adjusted.

He is also considering Marcus M. Marks and Ralph M. Easley, two other officers of the national civic federation, who were instrumental in bringing about the White House conference.

Low May Not Accept.

Doubt is expressed as to whether Mr. Low, who is president of the federation, would consent to become commissioner, but President Wilson recognizes in him an ideal official, although he is a Republican.

Mr. Easley is a political economist of national reputation. Mr. Marks is a prolific writer on subjects of capital and labor. He was a member of President Roosevelt's Nobel prize commission.

The salary of the commissioner of mediation and conciliation will be $7,500 a year, while that of the assistant will be $5,000. The term of office will be seven years.

MOB STABS 3 SOLDIERS

Urged to Riot in West by I. W. W. Speaker.

Seattle, Wash., July 18.—Three enlisted men of the United States army were stabbed last night when a number of soldiers and sailors who participated in the military and naval potlatch parade were attacked by a crowd of men, attending a street meeting of Industrial Workers of the World.

The soldiers were only slightly wounded. According to the account given to the police, the soldiers passed the crowd where a woman speaker was abusing the army and navy.

As they passed, a man shouted: "There goes three soldiers now."

The crowd at once attacked the soldiers, and a free fight was on, during which the army men sustained a number of cuts with pocket knives.

Two sailors from the Pacific reserve fleet saw the attack on the soldiers and went to their aid. A riot call was turned in and the police restored order.

PANIC IN MOVIE SHOW

Nearly 100 Injured When Flashlight Is Set Off.

Newark, N. J., July 16.—Nearly 100 persons, many of them children, were injured, fortunately not more than two of them seriously enough to be taken to hospitals, in a panic at a moving picture exhibition here last night. The stampede followed the setting off a flashlight to take a photograph of the crowd.

The exhibition was being given by the state board of health in conjunction with the Newark Anti-tuberculosis Association, and hundreds of foreigners were among the 1,500 or more persons present.

The failure of the foreigners to understand a notice, flashed upon the screen, that the picture would be taken is believed to account for the panic which succeeded the setting off of the flashlight.

MAKES TIPPING MISDEMEANOR

St. Louis, Mo., July 17.—A city ordinance proposes to make tipping a misdemeanor. The ordinance, introduced yesterday in the municipal assembly, makes it an offense punishable with arrest to give or accept any kind of a tip and provides a fine for each offense, of which the informer would get half.

FIND LAWS OF 2300 B.C.

Babylonian Tablet Just Discovered Shows Old Code.

Philadelphia, July 21.—What is said to be an archaeological discovery of great interest to scholars the world over, is announced by the museum of the University of Pennsylvania. It is a shattered tablet, upon particles of which pieced together are inscribed many of the missing laws from the code of King Hamurabi, who ruled Babylonia at a period estimated about 2100 to 2300 B. C. Most of the laws, as deciphered, refer to financial transactions, and one contains the germ from which, perhaps, sprang all bankrupt laws of the last 4,000 years. No criminal statutes are expounded.

The tablet, which is believed to be part of the oldest known of laws and precepts extant, was found at Susa in the winter of 1901-2 by M. DeMorgan, a French archaeologist, and brought here recently by an expedition of the university returning from Nippur, an ancient city in Babylonia, where the university of Pennsylvania has made extensive excavations.

Dr. Arno Poebel, of the University of Breslau, a distinguished oriental scholar, deciphered the much-worn Babylonish characters. The law relating to bankruptcy says:

"If a man has borrowed grain or money from the merchant and has neither grain nor money to pay back, but has movable goods, he shall give whatever he has to the merchant in the presence of witnesses according as ——(words missing)—— the merchant shall not refuse; he must accept."

MOTHER SAYS SHE SOLD GIRL

Milwaukee Woman Causes Arrest of Men She Alleges Paid $30.

Milwaukee, July 17.—Accused of buying Anna Gorzo, 16 years old, from her mother for $30 and then shipping her to Phillipsburg, N. J., Henry Herzog, 34 years old, and Paul Boy, 28 years old, were arrested today charged with contributing to the delinquency of a minor.

Mrs. Margaret Gorzo the girl's mother, is the complainant. She asserts that the men, who boarded at her home, so poisoned her mind against her daughter that she was willing to sell the girl. She said her husband died six weeks ago and the transaction was completed Sunday. The girl was sent east that night, she asserts.

Later, she says, she was sorry she sold the girl, and went to the police. The arrests followed.

POOR LOS DYING OUT

Meanwhile the Half-Breeds Are Increasing.

Washington, July 18.—While the full-blooded Indian is fast disappearing the half-breeds are increasing in number, according to a statement just issued by the census bureau and based on statistics gathered among the various Indian tribes of the United States. The report shows that the half-breeds have by far the larger families and that the original aborignes rapidly are being assimilated by the white race.

The full bloods are most prominently represented in the states of Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado and Nevada, where more than 85 per cent of the full bloded Indian race is to be found.

Oklahoma has the largest Indian population, principally mixed breeds. This was due to the influx of adventurous whites during the apportionment of the rich lands to the members of the five civilized tribes and the inter-marriage of those whites with Indian women.

Analysis of the figures collected by the census takers shows a decrease of all classes of Indians in the 10 year period from 1890. Owing, however, to the increase among the half-breeds the next decade records an increase which, for the 20-year term, is approximately seven per cent.

ARCTIC VESSEL IS FLOATED

St. Johns, N. F., July 18.—The Donold B. McMillan Arctic exploring ship Diana, which stranded on Barge Point on the southern coast of Labrador Wednesday night, was refloated last evening. Job Brothers, the owners here, received this information today from the telegraph operator at Red Bay, in the Straights of Belle Isle.

AMBASSADOR TO MEXICO AT HOME

President Wilson Seeks Direct Information in Regard to the Republic.

Washington, July 16.—President Wilson today, after an early conference with Secretary Bryan over the latest aspects of the Mexican situation presented by the inquiries of foreign powers as to the attitude of the United States, ordered Ambassador Lane at Mexico City to proceed to Washington immediately for a conference.

It is believed in official and diplomatic circles that an important announcement of the attitude of the United States in the pending situation will follow the ambassador's conferences with the President and Secretary Bryan. The President's action today, following closely the unofficial announcement that some of the foreign powers which already have recognized the Huerta government were pressing for some indication of this government's attitude toward the continued disorders in Mexico, leads to that belief.

Secretary Bryan positively declined to add any information to his brief announcement of Ambassador Wilson's call to Washington. However, it is assumed that the administration desires to learn from the ambassador directly what influences actuated the foreign diplomatic representatives in Mexico, when they jointly agreed to address their governments with what amounted to a formal complaint against the attitude of the United States in its relations with the Huerta regime. President Wilson has kept an open mind on the subject and is thought to feel himself bound to adhere to the policy he announced early in his administration of lending moral encouragement only to such governments in Latin-America as were founded upon constitutional law and practice.

President Has Reports.

However, it is understood that he is ready to give due weight to any representations Ambassador Wilson may care to make.

The President has had the benefit of private reports from several of his personal friends who have traveled in Mexico recently, but those were unofficial and not sufficient to form the basis of formal attitude if there were to be any change in policy.

Secretary Bryan was asked if the coming of Ambassador Wilson to Washington would change his projected lecture tour. He replied:

"The newspaper men might have assumed that my lecture dates would not interfere with business, instead of assuming that they would. All my lecture dates were made subject to cancellation."

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

BLIND 25 YEARS, SHE SEES

Hillsdale Woman Recovers Sight After Operation.

Hillsdale, Mich., July 21.—Mrs. Mary J. Welch, of Cambria village, eight miles from Hillsdale, is able to see again, after being totally blind for 25 years and having poor eyesight 50 years. Some time ago she was refused at Wesley hospital, Chicago, the head physician saying that there was absolutely no hope. Eleven weeks ago her pastor, Rev. Howard Fisher, of the M. E. Church at Cambria, and the people of the church arranged to send her to the same hospital. She was sent to Chicago, in charge of the conductor. She received other operations there as well as for her eyes. Cambria church people paid traveling expenses, the church at large all other expenses. During her life she had supported two invalid husbands, both ill a long time before dying. She was born in New York state and has lived in Hillsdale county 20 years. She is now with her son, John Manning. A sister, Mrs. Lavina Cottrell, lives at Morenci, and there are four sons in the west.

IS CONVICTED OF BRIBERY

Webster Springs, W. Va., July 16.—Rath Duff, a member of the West Virginia house of delegates, was today convicted of bribery in connection with the late United States senatorial campaign. Duff is the second member of the legislature to be found guilty.

King of Little Nation Brings Bulgaria Down

Czar Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, has written to King Charles, of Rumania, asking for peace on any terms. Rumania has sent 100,000 troops into the field to add to the troubles of Ferdinand's soldiers. The Bulgarians are reported to have met with severe reverses at the joint hands of the Servians and the Greeks. When King Charles saw that the tide was turning against the Bulgars he lost no time in entering into the general attack upon them. The row is over territorial possession.

PARCEL POST RATE CUT

Package Weight Limit Increased to 20 Pounds.

Washington, July 21.—Plans for the extension, improvement and reduction in rates of the parcel post were announced Saturday by Postmaster General Burleson. The changes, which are to become effective Aug. 15, include an increase from 11 pounds to 20 pounds in the maximum weight of parcels; a material reduction in the postage rates in the first and second zones ,and the abandonment of the parcel post map as a means of computing rates and the substitution for it of a rate chart individualized to every postoffice in the United States.

The plans contemplate the purchase of a large number of automobiles to be used exclusively for the delivery of parcel post matter.

While, for the present, the maximum weight limit of 20 pounds and the reduction in rates will apply only to the first and second zones from any given postoffice—a distance of about 150 miles—the changes directed constitute the first long step towards a universal extension of the system and a general reductcion in the rates of postage on parcel matter.

Statistics collected by the department show that one-third of the total number of parcels mailed are handled within the proposed first and second zones.

The rate sheet, which is to be used as a substitute for the parcel post map, will be prepared as soon as practicable and attached to the parcel post guide. The rate chart, to be made for each separate postoffice, will be worked out from the local point of the unit in which the postoffice is located.

Under regulations recently adopted the use of distinctive stamps no longer is mandatory, and the public is permitted to mail parcels with ordinary stamps affixed.

CALLS MULHALL A LIAR

Ex-Senator Foraker Issues Statement for Public.

Cincinnati, July 18.—Former Senator Joseph B. Foraker has sisued a statement in which he declared that he would insist on being heard before the senatorial committee which is hearing the testimony of the self-confessed lobbyist, Martin Mulhall. Mr. Foraker said that he would read to the committee the letters that passed between himself and Mulhall and show that the latter had placed a false construction on them.

In the statement Mr. Foraker says that his acquaintance with Mr. Mulhall was only a casual one, but that at one time he did invite Mulhall to meet him in this city. This, Mr. Foraker said, was when he was a candidate for the presidential nomination and Mulhall had written him that he could be of assistance.

In regard to the Bumbay Island, Delaware, incident on which Mulhall placed much stress, Mr. Foraker said that he was interested in it only as it was the birthplace of his father and that in his visits to that part of the country he had endeavored to locate the island, but without success. He said that he believed he violated no law in requesting Mulhall to find out something about the place. The statement in general is a categorical denial of wrongdoing in the former senator's acquaintance with Mulhall and in several places he brands the lobbyist as a liar.

GERMANY HAS QUAKE

People Fall in Street and Rush Out of Houses.

By the Associated Press.

Berlin, July 21.—Besides the sharp shocks of earthquake felt throughout Wuerttemberg yesterday, tremors were experienced all over southern Germany extending from Strassburg by way of Frankfort to Munich in Bavaria and a far as Zurich in Switzerland. Many persons were thrown down in the streets and hundreds ran in terror out of their houses. At Strassburg the seismic recording instruments were put out of order by the violence of the disturbance.

CONNAUGHT HEIR TO WED THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA

London, Jluy 16.—Official announcement of the betrothal of Prince Arthur of Connaught and Princess Alexandra of Fife was made today, settling the gossip of the courts of Europe which from time to time has reported both the members of the latest royal alliance as betrothed to every eligible member of royalty.

The betrothal announcement came as a surprise. It was generally conceded that Princess Alexandra had joined Princess Patricia of Connaught in list of royal ineligibles—or those for whom all efforts at marriage had failed—but with the rapidity of the advancement of Prince Arthur in diplomatic ranks in the last year it was thought that an international alliance of great significance was planned.

Prince Arthur, the eldest son of the Duke of Connaught, former governor general of Canada, is 30 years old. He is one of the most popular of the many scions of nobility in army and diplomatic circles. He has represented the crown on several important missions, particularly at the funeral of the late Mikado of Japan. He has been reported as the principal in negotiations for the marriage of a doezn princesses.

Princess Alexandra, the eldest grandchild of the king and queen, while a favorite with her grandparents, has led almost a secluded life. She has inherited many of the rather Puritanical ideas which have so distinguished Queen Alexandra and most of her life has been spent in the Highlands of Scotland.

GERMAN CRUISER IS SPEEDY

Seydlitz Makes 29 Knots on Trial Trip.

Denzig, Germany, July 18.—The new armored cruiser Seydlitz at her trials today made a record speed of 29 knots. The vessel displaces about 25,000 tons and it was estimated by her constructors would attain a nominal speed of 25 1-2 knots.

American Woman Divorced in London

London, July 16.—A decree of divorce was granted to Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, formerly Lady Randolph Spencer Churchill, daughter of the late Leonard Jerome, of New York. The decree may be made absolute in six months.

The grounds for granting the decree were statutory desertion and misconduct. The hearing lasted only a few minutes .

An inquiry agent testified the respondent had registered with a woman not the petitioner in a London hotel in March. Mrs. Cornwallis-West hereafter will be known by her former name, Lady Churchill.

PLOT TO SLAY U. S. CONSUL

American Reports Plan to Dynamite Consulate in Mexican Town.

Eagle Pass, Tex., July 17.—It is declared on good authority that United States Consul Luther Ellsworth, at Piedras Negras, Mexico, has reported to Washington the discovery of a plot to dynamite the American consulate and that his life is in imminent danger. Consul Ellsworth sleeps in the army post in Eagle Pass at night. Official records of the consulate were removed to the American side for safekeeping yesterday.

Washington, July 17.—That it is not the recognition of the Huerta government which is demanded, but the actual intervention by the United States in Mexico's government and the definite recall of Ambassador Wilson, is the undercurrent of opinion outside of the state department.

Has Envoy's Sympathy.

It is known Ambassador Wilson is in full sympathy with the desire of Huerta for American recognition. Immediately after the Huerta regime was established the ambassador extended his "congratulations to the new constitutional president of Mexico," and recommended that it be recognized. His recommendation was disapproved by the president and secretary of state, who could not stomach the conditions under which Huerta entered into power.

When Mr. Wilson reaches Washington he may be asked to detail all the circumstances connected with the part he played in relation to the downfall of Madero and just what he did, if anything, to assure Huerta of the friendship of the United States.

Moreover, the ambassador is likely to be questioned in reference to his conferences with other diplomatic representatives in the Mexican capital.

Would Await Fall Election.

At this moment the President is disinclined to recognize the Huerta government, but he may be converted, though this is doubtful, by the representations which will be made to him by Ambassador Wilson. He would prefer to wait until the presidential elections, which will be held in October. If Huerta should then be the ostensible choice of the people, the government which he would set up would be within the view expressed by the President, as established in accordance with "orderly process."

The ambassador undoubtedly will recommend recognition of the Huerta government on the ground that it has shown ability to maintain itself in power and is the only force to which foreign governments can look to protect their citizens and interests.

To take such action, however, would be to violate the principle enunciated early in his administration by the President, that as a basis for intercourse with Latin American states he would insist upon governments set up on orderly processes and not upon arbitrary and irregular forces.

Huerta's Control Limited.

Not only is this principle sound in theory, but the actual conditions in Mexico, according to the view here, justify its observance in practice. Peace by no means prevails in Mexico. Huerta, who grasped the reins of power from the hands of the murdered Madero, has been able to hold the capital and to maintain his grip on the central states of the republic. But his forces have been beaten again and again in the northern tier of states, where the constitutionalists have been operating under the direction of Gen. Carranza.

Powers Confer in Paris.

Mexico City, July 17.—A private message received here says that a meeting was held yesterday in Paris by representatives of the powers to consider the Mexican situation. The result was not made known.

ENGLISH AIRMAN IS KILLED

Major Hewetson, of Royal Artillery Corps, Falls 100 Feet.

Salisbury, England, July 17.—Major A. W. Hewetson of the Royal Artillery corps and a member of the military flying corps was killed at the army aerodome here today by the falling of his monoplane, a distance of 100 feet.

Soldier Caught by Balloon.

Schneidemuehl, Germany, July 17.—The military dirigible balloon Schuette-Lanz was torn from its moorings here by a gale this morning. A soldier guarding the balloon was caught up in the cordage and carried to a height of 600 feet whence he fell to the ground and was killed.

THE MARKETS

New York Produce.

New York, July 21.—Flour, firm; spring patents, $4.60@4.90; winter straights, $4.25@4.40; new winter patents, $3.75@4.10; spring clears $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.80@4.10; extra No. 2, winter, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. There was a higher ruling in wheat this morning, the result of black rust reports in South Dakota., steady cables and the strength in corn. September, 95½c. Pork, firm, mess, $23.00@23.50; family, $23.00@26.00; short clears, $20.75@22.25. Beef, steady; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $20.00@22.00. Lard, quiet; middle west $11.75@11.85. Raw sugar, steady; Muscovado, $3.07; centrifugal, $3.57c; molasses, 2.82c; refined, quiet; crushed, 5.30c; fine granulated, 4.90c; powdered, 4.70c. Petroleum, steady. Refined New York, bulk, $5.00; barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00; molasses, steady. New Orleans open kettle, 35@55c. Tallow, firm; city, 6¼c; country, 5¾@6¼c; special, 6¾c. Hay, steady; standard, 90@95c; No. 1, $1.00@1.02½; No. 2, 85@90c; No. 3, 65@75c. Hides ,steady; bogota, 29½@30c; Central America, 29¾c. Leather, firm; firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 27@28c.

Butter, steady; receipts 7,330 tubs; creamery extras, 28¾@27c; first, 25½@26c; seconds, 24@25c; thirds, 23@23½c; state dairy, finest, 26c; good to prime, 24½@25½c; common to fair, 22@24c; process extras, 24½@25c; firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22c; imitation creamery firsts, 24c; factory current make, firsts, 23@23½c; seconds, 21@22c; packing stock curren make No. 1, 21@c; No. 2, 20½@21c; No. 3, 19@20c. Cheese, irregular; receipts 638 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh white, colored, specials, 14¼@14½c; do, average fancy, 14c; do, white average fancy, 13¾@14c; state whole milk, fresh undergrades, 12¢@13½c; skims, 9@11c. Eggs, steady, receipts 11,031 cases; fresh gathered extras, 24@26c; extra firsts, 21@23c; firsts, 19@20c; seconds, 17@18c; thirds and poorer, 14@16c; fresh gathered, dirties, No. 1, 15@16c; No. 2 and poorer, 9@14c; fresh gathered checks, good to choice, dry, 13@14c; undergrades, per case, $1.00@3.60; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, season's charges paid 24@24½c; refrigerator firsts, season's charges paid, 23@24c; state Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, as to size and quality, 26@31c; do gathered whites, 23@29c; western gathered whites, 20@25c; state Pennsylvania and nearby hennery, browns, 26@28c; do, gathered Pennsylvania and mixed colors, 20@25c. Dressed poultry, steady; fresh killed western chickens, 25@28c; fowls, 16½@19½c; turkeys, 18@19c.

Toledo Grain Market

	July 22		Close
Wheat—	Open.	Noon.	July 21.
Cash	89¼	....	89
July	88¾	88½	88½
September	89½	89¼	89¼
December	92⅞	....	92⅞
Corn—			
Cash	....	....	66
July	66	....	66
September	66¼	....	66¼
December	62⅛	....	62⅛
Oats—			
Cash	....	....	43½
July	43½	....	43¾
September	43¾	....	43⅞
December	45	....	45
Clover Seed—			
October	8.55	....	8.60
December	8.50	....	8.52½
March	8.67½	....	8.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—			
July	86½	....	86½
September	87⅞	87¼	87¼
December	91	90⅞	90⅞
Corn—			
July	62¼	62	62¼
September	63½	63¼	63¼
December	60½	60¼	60¼
Oats—			
July	....	....	39⅝
September	41¾	41	41¾
December	43¼	42⅞	43¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—			
July	....	....	22.22
September	21.50	21.47	21.55
Lard—			
July	....	....	11.87
September	11.95	....	11.95
October	12.00	11.97	12.00
Ribs—			
July	....	....	11.87
September	....	....	11.95
October	....	....	11.72

NEW YORK.

Wheat—			
July	....	....	99
September	....	....	99¼

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,800; prime steers, $8.80@9.00; shipping, $8.25@8.75; butchers, $7.00@8.65; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $5.50@7.50; heifers, $6.50@8.25; stock heifers, $5.50@6.25; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@80.00. Veals—Receipts, 1,200; $6.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 12,800; heavy, $9.80@9.85; Yorkers and pigs, $9.85@9.90; stags, $7.00@8.00; dairies, $9.50@9.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; lambs, $5.50@8.00; yearlings, $4.00@7.00; wethers, $5.05@6.00; ewes, $2.50@5.25; sheep, mixed, $5.35@5.60.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 21.—Hogs—Receipts, 47,000; steady; bulk of sales, $9.05@9.40; light, $9.20@9.60; mixed, $8.85@9.50; heavy, $8.65@9.50; rough, $8.65@8.85; pigs, $7.60@9.30. Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; steady; beeves, $7.15@9.15; Texas steers, $7.00@8.00; stockers and feeders, $5.60@7.85; cows and heifers, $3.80@8.50; calves, $8.00@10.50. Sheep—Receipts, 25,000; weak; native sheep, $4.15@5.10; yearlings, $5.50@6.60; lambs, native, $5.60@7.60.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, July 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,200; steady; heavy steers, $8.65@9.20; fat steers, $7.60@8.50; fair steers, $6.50@7.00; heifers, $5.65@8.00; fat cows, $5.00@6.75; fair cows, $4.00@5.00; butcher bulls, $6.50@6.90; milch cows, $60@80. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; active; prime heavies, $9.70@9.75; heavy mixed, $9.55@9.90; mediums, $9.05@10.00; heavy Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $10.00@10.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,500; lower; prime wethers, $5.35; choice lambs, $7.00. CalvesM Receipts, 1,100; slow; top, $12.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, July 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 700; market 15c higher. Veal calves—Receipts, 400; market steady; good to choice, $11.00@11.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; choice spring lambs, $7.00@7.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; common, $4.50@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; strong; medium, Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $9.80; roughs, $8.50; stags, $8.00.

Cotton.

New York, July 21.—Cotton futures opened steady; July, 12.15c; August, 12.09c; September, 11.77c; October, 11.56c; December, 11.45c; January, 11.38c; March, 11.47c.

A change to cooler conditions over the southwest cotton belt and showers in South Atlantic states over Sunday resulted in a weak Liverpool market this morning and an opening decline of 7 to 14 points. Offerings from local traders who bought on the dry weather early at the close of last week were quite liberal, but were gradually absorbed by new buyers and prices rallied 3 to 4 points from the early low level. It was claimed that Texas was in need of a general rain, and that long range forecast gave little promise of any storm over the belt this week. Showers were predicted, however, for the eastern belt.

Late in the forenoon the local market showed steadiness on a little buying for Wall Street, and other outside accounts with prices at mid-day 2 to 3 points up from the lowest and 10 points under Saturday on new crops. Estimated receipts of cotton at all the ports today, 3,000 bales against 2,268 last week and 3,251 last year.

While business remained quiet in the early afternoon the market rallied 3 to 4 points from the lowest on a little covering due to reports of clear weather all over the belt, and fears of shedding in sections of the eastern belt where heavy showers have followed the recent extraordinarily high temperatures.

Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: July, 12.16c; August, 12.05c; September, 11.72c; October, 11.52c; November, 11.45c; December, 11.46c; January, 11.46c; February, 11.41c; March, 11.47c; May, 11.51c.

RESCUES SISTER HEROINE

New York Boy Saves Girl Who Would Aid Drowning Brother.

New York, July 19.—After a heroic effort to save her small brother from drowning, Helen Elling, 19, is in the Somerset hospital in a serious condition. Moses Elling, the 13-year-old brother, is dead and Clifford, a 15-year-old brother, is a hero.

The three were members of a picnic party on the banks of the Delaware and Raritan canal. Moses, while swimming, was taken with a cramp and shouted. Miss Helen, fully dressed, leaped in and was clutched in her brother's death grip. As both sank, Clifford dived after them. He succeeded in breaking them apart and brought his sister to the shore. With the aid of others Moses' body was recovered.

FIRST SENATORIAL VOTE

Bacon, of Georgia, Elected Under New Amendment.

Atlanta, July 16. — Augustus O. Bacon yesterday was re-elected to the United States senate as a member from Georgia by the direct votes of the electorate. This counts as the first election held under the recently ratified 17th amendment to the U. S. constitution providing that the voters of the several states shall cast direct ballots in senatorial elections. Senator Bacon was unopposed.

Reports from various parts of the state indicate that the vote was very light, many of the country precincts not opening polling places since the result was a foregone conclusion.

It will be several days before the total vote cast will be known.

PRISON GETS AN EX-SENATOR

Sing Sing Receives New Yorker, Still Protesting Innocence.

Ossining, N. Y., July 16.—Stephen J. Stilwell, former state senator, arrived at Sing Sing prison yesterday afternoon to begin serving the sentence of from four to eight years imposed upon him for soliciting a bribe in connection with recent legislation at Albany. At the door of the prison he paused to allow photographers to get his picture.

"I am an innocent man and haven't anything to fear," he said. "Go right ahead."

Before leaving New York Stilwell issued this written statement: "I wish to deny the persistent rumors and statements that I was about to make a confession. I am entirely innocent, and, therefore, have no confession to make. I confidently expect, before the termination of this case, that my innocence will have been fully established."

CHARGES DIVORCE FRAUD

State Attorney to Prosecute Principals in Guggenheim Case.

Chicago, July 17. — Declaring that the divorce of William Guggenheim, millionaire mining man, from Grace Brown Guggenheim-Wahl in 1901 was obtained by fraud, collusion and criminal conspiracy, Circuit Court Judges Windes, Heard and Baldwin today instructed state's attorney Hoyne to proceed in criminal action against the alleged parties to the fraud.

"Residents of Illinois cannot be prosecuted because the statute of limitations precludes action,"said the state attorney, "but we can proceed against the principals to the suit, who are non-residents.

Mrs. Guggenheim-Wahl seeking in various suits to have the divorce declared invalid because in obtaining it she swore falsely that she was a resident of Illinois, testified that she acted on advice of counsel for her husband. The divorce was granted in 1901, and Guggenheim subsequently married again.

OVERLOANED AND OVERARMED

Frank I. King Makes Telling Statements in Market Letter.

Under the heading, "Extravagance is the International Cancer," Frank I. King, in the current grain report of C. A. King & Co., writes:

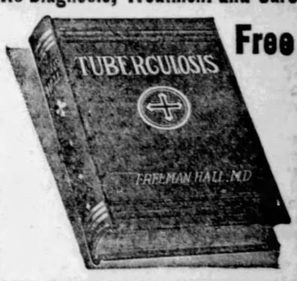
"World is overloaned and overarmed. Nations, states, cities and individuals are all extravagant. Billions have been absorbed by large unproductive investments. Wars, Panama, New York State and other canals are examples. Germany recently made special levy of $240,000,000 for more tin soldiers. Grape juice at peace dinner not mix here. New York City has increased its debt a billion dollars since the consolidation. It owes more than the United States. New York state has an authorized debt of $250,000,000. Ten years ago it was free of debt. Municipal bond issues have doubled past five years. Ohio cities issued $41,000,000 bonds last year against $23,000,000 in 1911. Debts show progress and improvements but third of the taxes go to pay interest and the principal is wished on posterity. Printing presses and extravagant officials make bonds easier than capital can absorb them. Railroads have notes and a floating indebtedness of nearly a billion dollars, praying for an easier money market. General business is taxed billions to pay interest and dividends on watered stocks. Individuals work less and play more. They may be wise but it swells the cost of high living. Moving picture attracted $319,000,000 last year in the United States. This is an automobile age. Radical operation by Doctor Economy will soon be necessary.

TRUSS SUPPORTS

SOLID COMFORT: No annoyance from wearing Elastic Trusses. For 25 cents will send SUPPORTS, with full illustrated instructions for attaching and using. Money returned if not satisfied after you have given them a trial and allow you to retain the supports. Department D, 938 Dennison Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Tuberculosis

Its Diagnosis, Treatment and Cure



Free

NEW TREATISE ON TUBERCULOSIS

By FREEMAN HALL, M. D.

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Tuberculosis can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, it will instruct you how others, with its aid, cured themselves after all remedies tried had failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Co., 5972 Rose St., Kalamazoo, Mich., they will gladly send you the book by return mail FREE, and also a generous supply of the new Treatment absolutely Free, for they want you to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

If You Doctored 19 Years for

RHEUMATISM

And eventually found something that drove it out of your system would you tell everybody you could about it or would you keep the secret to yourself? I think one should tell, and if you write an old sufferer she will tell you what drove it from her at a cost of less than $2.00. Please bear in mind I have no medicine or merchandise of any kind to sell, so you need not be backward in sending for information. I want to help you and will give you all the information without one cent deposit. I can never forget how I suffered from Rheumatism and how crippled I was for a long time, and now—no limp, pain or fear—all signs of it are gone. That is why I am not asking you to send money for something you know n

If I Send You this Suit

made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles.

Could you use $5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal card at once and say "*Send me your special offer,*" I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer.

Address: L. E. ASHER, President
BANNER TAILORING CO.
Dept. 398 CHICAGO

FINDS RARE TOXIN IN GIGANTIC TOADS

Philadelphia Scientist Takes Creatures to Europe for Demonstration.

Philadelphia, July 15.—Dr. L. G. Rowntree, a young scientist of Johns Hopkins University, who formerly practiced in Camden, N. J., left Philadelphia yesterday for Europe, taking with him a box of gigantic South American toads.

These creatures secrete a particularly virulent venom in the large glands on each side of the head. When attacked they have the power of ejecting this poison with deadly effect. It is estimated that one-thousandth of a gram wil throw a guinea pig into violent convulsions and ultimately cause death.

The deadliness of this toxin closely approximates that of the protein extract of the castor bean, called "ricin," hitherto the most deadly poison known.

The scientific name for these toads is Auga Marinus. They are said to reach sometimes a length of eight inches and to prey upon field rats and small birds.

Dr. Rowntree discovered on experimenting that the poison is a heart stimulant, acting directly upon the cardiac muscles when administered in sufficient dilution. It is declared that in the future this drug will supplant digitalis and other heart stimulants because of its greater potency and the ease with which quantities of it can be administered.

Hitherto reptilian or amphibeau venom never has been used extensively in medical practice, as it is "haemolysis" or destruction of the red corpuscles and subsequent fatal anemia. Dr. Rowntree thinks he has solved this problem. He says his preparation exhibits none of these properties.

The doctor expects to visit Munich and some of the other great medical centers of Germany to demonstrate his discovery.

WANTS HUERTA TROOPS TO AID

State Department Asks Protection for Americans in Town of Durango.

Washington, July 19.—Demand has been made on the Mexican federal authorities by the state department to take action to protect Americans in the Durango section. The department, following the urgent appeal for help made by Counsul Hamm at Durango, requested the Mexican federals to send troops from Torreon.

In preparation for the arrival of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson, now on his way from Mexico, President Wilson requested the State Department today to furnish him with a full and complete file of all the information relative to the troubles in Mexico from the beginning of the Madero revolt to the present time.

William Bayart Hale, the president's personal representative in Mexico, does not consider that the present regime will last long and has advised the administration against immediate recognition. No decision will be made in this matter, however, until after the conference with Ambassador Wilson.

Following the Cabinet session several members of the President's official family stated that the Cabinet is a unit in supporting the chief executive's policy concerning Mexico, particularly as refards the non-recognition of President Huerta's government.

SAVE ENTOMBED MINERS

Rescuers Find Men by Driving Pipe Into Ground.

Eveleth, Minn., July 18.—The five men who were entombed at the Spruce mine here Wednesday as a result of a cloudburst, were rescued last night.

The imprisoned miners were located by tapping on a pipe which had been drilled 40 feet into the mine.

After the first signals were heard the work of excavating was resumed with double energy and the men soon were located and brought to the surface.

While they had suffered greatly, it is believed all will recover.

MAKE $5. OR $10. A DAY SPARE TIME

EXTRA MONEY EASILY EARNED

Surely you are not satisfied with a $10 or $15 a week job working for some one else when you can be your own boss and earn $75 to $100 a week with easy work and Big Opportunities besides getting your Own Clothes FREE. Tie up with us and start on the road to prosperity today. Our swell, nifty line of PROGRESS made-to-measure clothes cost less, wear better and are more stylish than any others. Every garment is guaranteed to fit and give perfect satisfaction or no pay. Many of our agents make far more money, in their spare time, evenings and holidays, than they do at their regular work.

Magnificent Outfit FREE

The greatest ever—contains an unusually attractive assortment of woolens; also order blanks, stationery, tape line, and everything necessary to make money. Handsome and attractive special offers. Confidential selling secrets. With these we p success is sure. Get started at once, so you can take care early Fall orders. Write for the FREE money-making outfit.

Progress Tailoring Co.
Department 1407
Chicago

THE SENATE HAS TARIFF MEASURE

Average Reduction Provided for Amounts to Average of 27.64 Per Cent.

Washington, July 19.—An average reduction of 27.64 per cent under the rates of the existing Payne-Aldrich tariff law is proposed by the Democratic Underwood-Simmon stariff bill upon which the senate began general debate, according to the report of the finance committee majority today.

The report also shows that the bill as reported to the senate provides rates 4.22 per cent lower than the Underwood bill as it passed the house, and that from it, together with other government receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, there will be an estimated surplus in the government treasury of $2,020,000.

A salient feature of this bill, it is pointed out, is the large increase of imports to be admitted free of duty. Under the house bill the value of free listed imports, on the basis of 1912 importations, was $103,000,000 whereas the Democrats of the senate in caucus, by sweeping changes, propose to free list imports valued at $147,367,000, in increase in undutiable imports over the house bill of $43,367,000.

Upon the basis of 10 months for the coming fiscal year, the report estimates that the total customs receipts under the new bill will be $266,730,000; from income tax for 10 months $58,330,000; corporation tax $37,000; international revenue, including tax on cotton futures of $5,000,000; $297,000,000, and that the revenue from all other sources will bring the total for the fiscal year to $996,810,000.

With disbursements, estimated for the committee by treasury experts at $994,790,000, a balance is shown in favor of the government of $2,020,000.

In analyzing its changes in the house administrative features of the bill the committee "deemed the amendments of the house entirely too drastic," particularly those authorizing examination of books of foreign manufacturers, a 5 per cent tariff discount on imports in American shipments and like features which were stricken out. Particular attention is called to the senate provision "designated to furnish the President with power to impose tariff duties of a retaliatory character on all articles comprised in a specified list," which includes many agricultural products.

"The provision now recommended will, it is believed, says the report, place in the hands of the President powers which, though extensive in their sphere, are sufficiently circumscribed to permit of their being exerted within the limits assigned them without disturbing the general fiscal system of the United States. Wise use of the retaliatory power will, it is reasonably to be expected, bring about equitable arrangements with those countries which do not now afford fair treatment, and it is probable that the weapon thus provided will be so available and effective as to render its actual use entirely unnecessary under any ordinary conditions."

Cotton Tariff.

Of another important feature added by the senate committee, a tax of one-tenth of one cent a pound on cotton sold through stock exchanges for future delivery the report says:

"The committee believes the subject matter to be one fit for the imposition of a proper tax, not only because of its indirect influence in eliminating a parasite which has afflicted the business of dealing in purchases of cotton for future delivery, but because it will result in the collection of a considerable sum of revenue from a source which in its usual operation produced abnormal profits from a business that is not susceptible of just taxation in any other way.

Reduction of the basic exemption from income tax from $4,000 as in the house bill to $3,000 for unmarried persons and the consequent rearrangement of this, the report comments upon as follows:

"Your committee reduces the amount of exemption of net income to $3,000 and allows on account of marriage an additional exemption of $1,000 to each husband or wife where they are living together, but not to both. In the cass of a minor child or children living with and dependent upon the parent such parent is allowed an additional exemption of $500 for one minor child and up to $1,000 on account of minor children, except where both parents are taxable in which case no exemption is allowable on account of children. By the amendment the loweth possible exemption to any one person would be $3,000, and the highest possible exemption to any one person $5,000. While the amendment may make no wide difference in the volume of revenue derivable from the tax it is deemed equitable as recognizing the added obligations on account of marriage and children and salutary as emphasizing the family as the unit in our social structure."

DEATH IN KANSAS HEAT WAVE

Hutchinson, With Temperature of 111, Hottest Place in State.

Kansas City, July 18.—Three deaths and scores of prostrations due to the heat were reported in Kansas today. The heat center was at Hutchinsn, where a temperature of 111 degrees was recorded. Other high temperatures: Abilene, Kan., 107; Junction City, 107; Concordia, 106; Salina, 106; St. Joseph, Mo., 104; Joplin, 104.

$700,000 IN GOLD ARRIVES

Steamer Reaches Seattle on Anniversary of First Potlatch.

Seattle, Wash., July 18.—The steamer Senator arrived from Nome, Alaska, yesterday with $700,000 in gold bullion, a timely incident in the golden potlatch which is held here every year to commemorate the arrival of the first Klondike gold ship in 1897, also with $700,000 in gold.

Among yesterday's potlatch features was an entertainment in the armory for the men of the Pacific reserve fleet.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels was the guest of honor.

Scene of Late Balkan Conflicts

In the accompanying map it is only possible to show the approximate positions of the armies of the warring Balkan allies, as reports from the seat of war are almost absurdly contradictory and when finally sifted down by the unprejudiced observer leave very little fact. It seems fairly certain, however, that the Bulgarian arms were severely defeated at different points in the early fighting, possibly because of insufficient troops. Later dispatches tend to show that the Bulgarians, although pushing forward from points west of Sofia and Kostendil and driving the smaller forces of Serbe before them, have been subjected to a terrible whipping at Ishtib and Kotchana, where bloody massacres occurred in the early part of the previous war. The Greeks seem to have had an unbroken series of successes to the north and east of Saloniki, but the main Bulgarian force is opposing the Servians. The three towns marked with black circles are the headquarters of the trops, the Servians at Uskub, the Bulgarians at Kostendil, near their old frontier line, and the Greeks at Saloniki.

BULGARIA ADMITS WAR IS HOPELESS

Hemmed in on All Sides, Facing Loss of Turk Spoils, Asks Peace.

London, July 18.—Hemmed in on all sides by the forces of Greece, Servia and Roumania, Bulgaria is suing for peace. Czar Ferdinand telegraphed King Charles yesterday that he was ready to enter into negotiations for peace on any terms. At the same time Premier Malinoff, who has succeeded Dr. Daneff, declared that the situation was hopeless unless the powers should intervene.

Enormous losses are reported to have been inflicted upon the Bulgar forces Wednesday, when the Servians captured Julikamik.

Two Bulgar torpedo boats, part of the Danube flotilla, were sunk by the Bulgars to prevent their capture by the Roumanians.

Adrianople Is Threatened.

While the three allies are devoting their attention to Bulgaria, the Turkish forces are rapidly advancing upon Adrianople, with the evident hope of recapturing the lost stronghold, while the allies are quarreling over the spoils. Having occupied Lule Burgas, the Turks were reported pushing on toward Kirk Kilisseh, which commands Adrianople on the northeast.

The Turks are reported to be advancing in three columns, one division having already crossed the Enos-Media boundary established by the London treaty.

Greece Appeals to World.

Meanwhile Premier Venizelos of Greece is preparing a communication to the world powers demanding in the name of humanity that the name of Bulgaria be struck off the list of civilized nations which signed The Hague convention.

The demand has resulted from a remarkable expose of Bulgarian atrocities in Southern Macedonia.

FLOODS SWEEP VALLEYS

Inundate Southwestern Section of West Virginia.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 18—The southwestern section of West Virginia was visited yesterday afternoon by a series of cloudbursts and violent electric storms which have done considerable damage. Telephone operators at several points flashed warnings to the valleys in time for the people to flee the great volume of water sweeping upon the low lying country. The operators themselves were forced to flee.

The towns of Viola and Majorsville were hard hit. At these points Big and Little Wheeling creeks rose rapidly and overflowed a large section.

PULLS WRONG LEVER; DIES

Aviation Pupil Killed in Fall of 20 Feet.

Frankfort on the Main, Germany, July 18.—An aviation pupil named Westphelly was killed while flying at the aerodome in the suburb of Niedrad today.

He touched the wrong lever of his steering apparatus, causing the aeroplane to fall from a height of 20 feet.

PANIC AS BOATS CRASH

Goodrich Liners Collide and One Sinks.

Chicago, July 17.—The steamers Sheboygan and Iowa of the Goodrich line of lake steamers collided in a fog at the entrance to the harbor here today. The Sheboygan was but little damaged, but the Iowa, with a hole 30 feet in diameter in her bow, after being assisted by tugs to a wharf in the river, sank. No one was killed or injured, but the financial loss on the Iowa and her cargo was heavy.

Both ships were heavily laden with freight. The Iowa had made dock and discharged her passengers and was maneuvering in the mouth of the river to come about and return to the Rush street freight dock. As the boat swung broadside the Sheboygan loomed out of the fog and struck the starboard bow of the Iowa about 20 feet forward of the pilot house. The Iowa was towed to a nearby dock by tugs and efforts were made to discharge her cargo. Before this was entirely accomplished she sank.

From the state rooms of the Sheboygan rushed passengers, alramed by the crash of the collision. The fog increased the fear until it bordered on panic. Captain and crew went among the passengers and quieted them. A number of them made rushes for the life boats but were restrained.

WOMAN'S FINGER DRIVES AN ENGINEER TO SUICIDE

Philadelphia, July 19.—The relentless vengeance of Mrs. Ross Crovowiez, whose 6-year-old son was killed May 7 by a switch engine run by Engineer Lewis S. Faber, is assigned as the cause for the engineer's suicide yesterday, following an attempt to murder his wife and three children.

May 7, the engine in charge of Faber ran down and killed the Crovowiez boy at a street crossing. The accident unnerved Faber and he took four days off after which he returned to work.

Even after that when his engine passed the fatal crossing the engineer noticed a woman sitting on the track and as his engine went by she silently pointed her finger at the engineer and held her arm rigid so long as his engine remained in sight. Then she would amble away from the track and back to her home. The woman never failed to be on hand night or day when the engine passed.

Faber investigated and found that the woman was the mother of the boy his engine had killed. He sent friends to her to request her to keep away from the track—to explain that the killing of her son was an accident.

Two weeks ago Faber told his wife the woman was driving him insane. Yesterday he proved it by attempting to kill his family and then killing himself.

GET $30,000 IN JEWEL ROBBERY

New York, July 17.—Cracksmen secured jewelry valued at between $20,000 and $30,000 early today by blowing a safe in the establishment of Rosenberg and Daniel, a jewelry supply house. A large vault containing a more valuable collection of jewels, withstood attempts to open it. The place robbed is on Grand street, only a few blocks from police headquarters.

The thieves gained entrance to the place with a skeleton key, and apparently worked at their leisure. Three safes in all were shattered, but a big vault containing gold and loose diamonds, defied them. They left behind enough burglar tools to fill a small wagon.

BULGARS BATTLE WITH INVADERS

Defenders Strive to Prevent Rumanians From Entering Sofia.

London, July 19.—Except for a report coming by way of Paris that a battle is progressing between the Rumanians and Bulgarians at Belogradchik, 65 miles northwest of Sofia, which was not mentioned yesterday in direct dispatches received from Bucharest, the general situation in the Balkans remained unchanged.

Bulgaria now is seeking through Italy to obtain peace terms from Rumania, but no progress appears to have been made towards negotiations. All three of its enemies are closing in on Bulgaria, with the apparent determination to dictate peace when their armies occupy Sofia.

Greeks Fire on Hospital?

Sofia, July 19.—The general commanding the Bulgarian army operating against the Greeks officially charges the Greek troops with deliberately raking with their cannon fire the hospital at Demir-Hissar, in spite of the fact that the Red Cross was flying over the building.

A few of the hospital attendants fled, the general says, but the remainder of the nurses and all the patients were killed. A few of the sick and wounded who had managed to crawl out from the ruins were shot down by Greek soldiers.

The general also charged the Greek troops with massacreing the entire population of Kilkish.

A coalition cabinet was formed yesterday by M. Radoslavoff, the Liberal leader in the Bulgarian parliament, to take the place of the cabinet of Premier Daneff, which recently resigned. The new cabinet consists of Liberals and Stambuloff Nationalists. M. Guenadieff has been appointed foreign minister.

Bulgaria Renews Peace Plea.

Bucharest, July 19.—Bulgaria has asked Rumania to state the terms on which it will make peace. In Bucharest, however, it is considered that there can be no partial settlement. All the belligerents, it is said, must make peace together.

TURKS IN ADRIANOPLE

Troops Retake Stronghold Wrested From Them.

London, July 21.—The Turkish troops have entered Adrianople, after a brief conflict with the Bulgarian garrison, says a Sofia dispatch to the Times. Bashi Bazouks are burning and pillaging and committing atrocities.

The troops are advancing in an easterly direction and threatening eactern Rumelia.

"The events of the last few days," adds the correspondent, "indicate the complete collapse of the authority of Europe."

The Servians and Greeks essayed to push their attacks on Friday and Saturday all along the line, but everywhere were repulsed.

Telegraphing from Sofia, Sunday evening, the correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

"The crisis has arrived. Thirty thousand Rumanian troops have reached Orchaniji and Etropole, within 40 miles of Sofia. Enver Bey, at the head of the Turkish cavalry has arrived at Adrianople, where the Bulgarian garrison of 2,000 has received orders not to resist the Turks."

PLEADS TO BE KILLED— ENGINEER CUTS THROAT

Decatur, Ala., July 18.—Pinned beneath an overturned locomotive, Huston Fleming, an engineer, put an end to his torture by cutting his own throat late last night when spectators of his plight refused his request to kill him. Fleming, with Floyd Hamlin, an air inspector, was testing a new locomotive in the Louisville & Nashville yards when it was hurled from the tracks by a switch engine and overturned. Hamlin died today.

CHINESE REBELS DEFEATED

Kiu-Kiang, China, July 18.—The northern troops have taken possession of Kiu-Kiang and the forts. The southern rebellious forces have been defeated and are fleeing to Ku-Ling, about 15 miles to the south.

MEXICAN CRISIS BELIEVED NEAR

Washington Admits Two Weeks Will Bring Forth Astounding News.

Washington, July 21.—Alarming reports of an approaching crisis in Mexico have been received here by high government officials. It was authoritatively stated today upon unimpeachable authority that the developments of the coming two weeks are regarded as fraught with tremendous importance to the Huerta government.

Withheld Information.

So delicate is the information they contain that an intimation of the advices became known today only with the stipulation that it was unofficial and that it should not be represented as being the view of any official of the United States government. Authoritative publication of the nature of the advices, it was said, probably would precipitate the very crisis the dispatches forecast. The means by which the predicted events were to be brought to pass or what was to follow were not hinted at in the reports, which so far have found no reflection in military or naval preparations by the Uunited States.

Await Wilson's Arrival.

Meanwhile the administration is marking time on the Mexican problem, pending the arrival of Ambassador Wilson from MFexico City, which is expected by Thursday or Friday. President Wilson finds himself in the same state of doubt as to actual conditions in the rebellion-torn republic as he did when, in the hope of getting at the facts, he summoned the American ambassador to the capital. He realizes that even the Americans scattered throughout Mexico individually are unable to get a comprehensive view of the situation in the whole country, their judgment being affected by purely local events. From the Mexican capital come reports that have turned every engagement into a federal victory, and so far the administration has heard absolutely nothing except through the press reports from the constitutional side of the case.

This has led to an intimation that information of reliable character from that source would be welcome by the administration. At the request of Secretary Bryan, Surgeon General Blue, a public health service officer, has ordered quarantine officers at Havana and Key West to expedite the passage of Ambassador Wilson.

AMERICANS, IN PERIL, ASK HELP AGAINST REBEL BAND

El Paso, Texas, July 21.—Officials of the Madera Lumber Co. appealed to Gen. Francisco Castro today, federal commander in Juarez, and American Consul Thomas D. Edwards, to send soldiers to protect the little band of Americans at the Madera lumber camp, 200 miles southwest of El Paso, who are reported to be threatened by massacre by Mexican bands of El Mochoco Martinez. The lumber company's officials are fearing news of the wholesale killing of their employes. They say the Americans of their district are in greater peril today than ever before during the three years of revolution in Chihuahua. Messengers were dispatched on hand cars over the Northwestern Railroad today to learn some news of the besieged town. No word has come from Madera since the middle of last week.

Announcement has been made by the American cowboys on the Babicora ranch, east of Madera, to Northwestern officers, that they would join the lumbermen in the defense of the town. About two weeks ago the cowboys repulsed a Mexican attack in Tiente canyon, killing nine of the bandits. The Americans in Madera have armed themselves and are policing the camp. There are six families of American women and children there besides a dozen single men. It is intimated by the lumber company officers that they may rely on Gen. Villa's constitutionalists to relieve the situation should federal aid be not forthcoming. A detachment of Villa's men under Col. Talamantes is operating against bandits in the Casas Grandes district at present. No news of federal or constitutionalists' movements along the border were procurable here today.

MEXICO'S FRIENDSHIP IS EMBARRASSING TO JAPAN

Tokio, July 21.—Mexico's demonstrations after friendship are pleasing, but embarrassing, to Japan. It is feared here that they might be misunderstood in the United States and affect the friendly relations with that country. The Japanese newspapers are chagrined at the outcome of the California negotiations, but express gratification that Mexico, unlike the United States, welcomes Japanese emigrants. They point out, however, that anything in the nature of alliance between Mexico and Japan would be impossible, as it would undoubtedly awaken suspicion that Japan was fostering bellicose designs.

SECESSION ON IN CHINA

One Big Province Proclaims Its Severance.

Hong Kong, China, July 19.—The severance of the province of Kwang-Tung from the Central government at Peking was proclaimed by the governor general of Kwang-Tung today.

The capital of the province is Canton.

The governor general declares that the provincial council has appointed him governor general and commander-in-chief to lead the southern troops against those of provisional President Yuan Shi Kai. This step has been taken, he says, because of Yuan Shi Kai's despotism and his policy, which is calculated to ruin the republic.

The governor general declares he will guarantee the protection of property in the district under his control.

Business between Hong Kong and Canton has come to standstill.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. For ms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

MALE HELP WANTED.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. C. Shepard Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

$10 per 50 at home embroidering corner ladies' handkerchiefs. Spare time or steady. 25c for package samples, lessons, advice. Any distance postpaid. Arabian Supply Co., Cleveland, O.

HELP WANTED.

U. S. Government Positions open to men and women. Commence $65 to $100 month. Thousands of appointments. List of positions available, free. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-81, Rochester, N. Y.

$4.00 per 100 paid for certain names and addresses. Send dime for particulars to E. Matthews, Rodman, N. Y.

Earn a weekly salary addressing letters in spare time at home. Full particulars, 10c postage. Max Janes, Collinsville, Okla.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Why not double your income? There's no reason why you can't. Big Money. Spare time. SILVERING MIRRORS. Great demand in every city. Full instructions for $2.00. Mirror Silvering Works, Box 274, Glens Falls, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Hundreds make $50—$75 weekly selling guaranteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

AGENTS—Here's an opportunity to earn $30 weekly and upward. A new line, exclusive territory. Send postal today for full particulars. A. S. Shuh, Mgr., 1808 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS wanted to sell the original native herbs; $1 box of 250 tablets for 40c; for constipation, rheumatism. For sample and terms address P. Melrose, Columbus, O.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 85c. FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 50 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 4148, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

SONG POEMS WANTED. NEW PLAN. NO MONEY. PRIVATE OR MUSICIANS CLUBS. COPYRIGHTED IN YOUR NAME. WE PAY $1 TO $25 EACH. SEND POEMS TODAY. WRITE MY LETTER. HAYWORTH PUBLISHING CO., 7056, WASHINGTON, D. C.

OHIOANS GAVE ALL ASKED FOR

Mulhall Says Taft's Manager Promised N. A. M. a Cabinet Place.

Washington, July 17.—The amazing extent of the political power enjoyed by the National Association of Manufacturers during the presidential campaign of 1908, the part Ohio politicians played in advancing the cause of the associaton and of the work done for former Congressman Ralph D. Cole of Fndlay, O., by the lobbyist himself were disclosed to the senate lobby investigating committee by Col. Martin M. Mulhall in his fourth day's testimony.

Reinforcing his evidence by 300 reports and letters, Col. Mulhall declared that the National Association of Manufacturers aided materially in securing the Republican presidential nomination for William Howard Taft of Ohio.

Promised Cabinet Place.

That so anxious was Arthur I. Vorys, the prenomination campaign manager of Mr. Taft, for the support of the National Association of Manufacturers that he promised it the right to name a member of Mr. Taft's cabinet and also a member of the Republican campaign committee.

That Col. Mulhall was sent into the Eighth Ohio district to aid in the continuance in congress of Representative Ralph D. Cole—this in accordance with orders from James S. Sherman, at the time chairman of the Republican congressional committee and later on vice president of the United States, and that Cole proved himself a willing servant of the N. A. M.

Mulhall worked hard, according to his story, for the return of Cole to congress, because he was wanted by the late Vice President Sherman and others, who were friends of the manufacturers' association.

Mulhall identified letters, which were read into the record by members of the committee, revealing much unwritten history of the relations between politics and big business in Ohio. The letters set forth the details of conferences between Mulhall and Arthur I. Vorys, confidential representative of President Taft in the 1908 campaign; Henry A. Williams, chairman of the Republican state committee, and other politicians.

A mass of correspondence was put into the record dealing with the relations between Mulhall and Ohio politicians. Some of this correspondence was referred to as sensational by members of the committee, particularly that referring to the negotiations between Arthur I. Vorys and other members of the Taft organization for the support of the Manufacturers' organization.

In these negotiations Mulhall told Vorys that as the price of supporting President Taft the manufacturers would want an exact understanding as to the planks in the Republican national platform relating to labor; would want representation on the Republican national campaign committee and at least one place in the Taft cabinet.

A portion of these plans were discussed in a letter written by Mulhall to F. C. Schwedtman, secretary to the president of the Manufacturers' Association, from Columbus under date of March 21, 1908. This letter in part reads:

Wanted Cabinet Place.

Columbus, O., March 21, 1908. My Dear Ferdinand: I came to this city yesterday morning, on a telegram from Mr. R. D. Cole, th. congressman of the eighth Ohio district, the friend that Mr. Sherman wanted us to help out here.

I wrote you a long report the forepart of this week, and on Wednesday of this week I got Mr Emery and went to Mr. Sherman's office with him. On my arrival here I found Congressman Cole waiting for me and he and I went to the office of the state railroad commission, and several others of Mr. Cole's friends.

After this meeting was over, Mr. Cole was very anxious to have me meet Mr. Arthur I. Vorys, Secretary Taft's political manager. I went to Tafts headquarters with Mr. Cole and had an interview with Mr. Vorys for about an hour and a half.

We talked over Secretary Taft's stand on injunction legislation. I called Mr. Vorys' attention to several speeches that Mr. Taft has been making in relation to injunctions and Mr. Vorys assured me that the secretary was just as strong as he ever was regarding these laws and was not in favor of amending them. He also stated that Mr. Taft stood for what our people wished, a tariff commission. I told Mr. Vorys that there were two things our people wanted; one was that we wished representation on the next national campaign committee, and the other was that our members clearly felt that they were entitled to members in the next cabinet.

Mr. Vorys and Mr. Cole fully agreed with me on those matters and he positively stated that Mr. Van Cleave and yourself could name any man you wished placed on the next campaign committee, and, providing Mr. Taft was nominated he knew it would be an easy matter for our organization to name a member of th cabinet.

Ordered to Please Sherman.

In a letter written to Schwedmen, March 14, 1908, Mulhall tells of seeing former Gov. Myron T. Herrick and State Auditor E. M. Fullington with regard to the Cole candidacy. The portion of the letter in which the committee showed particular interest related to efforts to compel Pennsylvania railway employes to withdraw opposition to Cole. This part of the letter reads:

I went on a mission for Mr. Sherman, to Findlay, O., on last Tuesday, arriving there early Wednesday morning and saw Ralph D. Cole's manager and his brother, John J. Cole, an attorney at Findlay. Both those gentlemen explained very fully to me what Mr. Cole wanted us to do in his district, and after an extended interview with these gentlemen I left Findlay and went to Cleveland to see ex-Governor Myron T. Herrick, whom Mr. Cole was desirous to have me see and get his active support for him.

I had a very pleasing interview with ex-Gov. Herrick yesterday afternoon. He pledged he would do what we wanted him to do in Mr. Cole's district and do everything he possibly could to have Cole returned to congress again. Judge Herrick advised me, as soon as I reached New York to write him fully what the situation would be, so he could have it before him, so I am sending Judge Herrick a letter from this office today.

Mr. Cole's manager also wished me to go to Philadelphia on Monday after seeing Mr. Cole in Washington Monday morning and see if we cannot get the Pennsylvania people to stop one of the superintendents, by the name of J. H. Hazerman, Urbana, O., from fighting him. This I promised to do also, for Mr. Sherman is very anxious to have Cole returned, and as you have directed me to do everything I could to please Sherman. I am following out your instructions.

Bearing on the result of his visit to high Pennsylvania railway officials on behalf of Cole, the committee read into the record a copy of a telegram sent by Mulhall to Cole from Philadelphia under date of March 28, 1908.

How Mulhall sought to induce former Gov. Herrick to clear the track of all opposition to Cole is shown in a letter written by Mulhall to Herrick under date of March 14, 1908. The letter reads in part:

In my brief interview with you yesterday over the phone, I tried to make it plain to you the importance to our people of keeping Hon. Ralph D. Cole in congress. James S. Sherman, chairman of the national committee, especially requested me to go to Findlay and see what we possibly could do to help Mr. Cole. When I got to Findlay I found Mr. Cole's district had few of the manufacturing class in it. It is almost entirely composed of farming industries. For that reason people have little influence in the district.

While there I called on Mr. Cole's brothers and they told me that Mr. Ed Fullington, candidate for state auditor in Ohio, was one of the parties that was blocking Mr. Cole's return to congress. Mr. Fullington has a candidate by the name of William Hoopes.

We know that he can control Hoopes and get him out of the race if he wishes to do so. oBth of Mr. Cole's brothers told me they thought you could help out and manage this affair for them if you wished to do so, and for that reason I went to Cleveland to see you on it.

Mulhall was questioned by the committee as to the reasons for the great desire to have Cole kept in congress.

"For one reason, because he was extremely subservient," testified Mulhall. "Indeed, he was so subservient that I myself took him to Emery's office one day where he was put on the carpet.

NAMES MINISTER TO ECUADOR

Washington, July 18.—President Wilson today sent to the senate the following nominations: Minister to Ecuador, Charles S. Hartman, of Montana; United States judge Northern District of California, Maurice T. Dooling, of California; United States attorney, Southern District California, Albert Schoonever; Northern District of Texas, James C. Wilson.

$60.00 FOR YOU!

Yes, $60 a week, easy for you—and besides a fine swell suit and overcoat made to your measure—and a complete FREE OUTFIT—the most gorgeously magnificent ever devised. We want a few more Edisf live agents to represent us in exclusive territory. No red tape—no delay—we send the outfit at once, express prepaid, complete outfit—absolutely FREE.

Outfits Cost Us $76,000

Magnificent "Book of Gold" Miniature Sample Edisf—shows 36 different and distinctive styles and 120 beautiful samples of cloth. No matter what you are now doing—how much money you are making—we want to prove to yourself to get our big sensational offer. Costs you only a one cent postage to get it—cost us $76,000!

No Money, No Experience

We start you in business on our capital—furnish you a swell suit and overcoat—made to your measure FREE. Easy, then, if you take orders, for others who want clothes like yours. You undersell all competition—save customers $5 to $20 on a suit—better material and swellier styles. We furnish snappy selling helps—free proofs for your customers. Don't wait! Write today and get your big free outfit at once.

GREAT CENTRAL TAILORING CO.
Dept. 348 Chicago, Ill.

WEEK